

Los Angeles Graphic

Vol. L—No. 20

Los Angeles, May 12, 1917

Price Ten Cents

PUBLISHER'S NOTICE—The Graphic is published every Saturday at Los Angeles, Cal., by A. D. Porter. The subscription price is \$2.50 a year; six months, \$1.40; three months, 75 cents, payable in advance; single copies, 10 cents. Sample copies free on application. News dealers and agents in the interior supplied direct from The Graphic office. Subscribers wishing their address changed should give their old as well as their new location. Checks, drafts, postal orders, etc., should be made payable to the Los Angeles Graphic. Address
Publication Office: 424 South Broadway.
Telephones: A 4482; Broadway 6486.
Entered as second-class matter May 23, 1914, at the postoffice at Los Angeles, California, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

TWENTY-SIXTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION

CHARLES LAPWORTH : : : EDITOR

VIVE LA REPUBLIQUE!

BECAUSE there is a great deal of grumbling, and there are signs of a storm brewing in Congress between rank-and-file members and the cabinet, we have no reason to be cast down. Rather should these portents be cheerfully accepted as evidence of good health in the body politic. It takes an effort to realize that this country has declared war on a great military power. But for the fact that the enemy is for the moment obliged to give his attention to others, we should ere this have had "the real war scare" that some think necessary to awaken the people to the seriousness of the situation. Nevertheless, aided perhaps by the announcement of the new taxation, and some indication of what it is going to cost us directly and personally, we are gradually being convinced that as we have started a war the best possible thing to do is to act as if we really mean to win the war.

For, of course, it is inconceivable that the United States, having gone to war, shall withdraw until victory is assured. That being generally conceded, it is then the proper thing for the people who are going to do the paying, both in blood and treasure, to investigate carefully what manner of means are to be employed to bring about the desired result and what manner of men are to be entrusted with the responsibility of leadership. It just happened that when war came we were caught with a Democratic administration that so far as electoral support was concerned was put in office by a minority. No more mischance in that, perhaps, than if we had had a government of any other party denomination. But while in time of peace the country could manage to struggle along without being seriously disturbed by a government representative of but one of the political parties, and made up primarily of politicians, when we go to war, which, for all its romance, is nevertheless the business of killing or being killed, it must surely be accepted without question that our leaders should be representative of at least a majority of the people.

Having this in mind, and as the President has not so far seen fit to invite to his cabinet leaders of the other great party, so forming—what has been found to be essential in other countries—a coalition government, we are led to wonder if "party" has anything to do with the refusal to allow Roosevelt and his division to go to the front; because so far no reason upon which any other construction can be placed has been made public for this refusal. It is something to reflect upon that as many men have volunteered, without being asked, to go with Roosevelt as have responded to the official call of Mr. Baker, the War Secretary. A small American army could have been on its way by now, and the moral effect its presence in France would have upon the Allies is incalculable. There our men could be trained thoroughly and quickly over terrain that has only recently been an actual battlefield; they could have practical experience of the effect of shell fire, the construction and destruction of modern trenches, camp sanitation and food organization as near as possible to fighting conditions. To reproduce such conditions here, as we shall be obliged to do, will be slow and costly. But like Bret Harte's Chinnee, the way of the politician is peculiar. It seems to us that a mere captain of industry, skilled in efficient organization, would have given short shrift to red tape, and would ere this have seized what advantages are offered by sending an enthusiastic expeditionary force to France. An academic calm may be essential to good work inside the Cabinet, but outside we want enthusiasm added to efficiency; and enthusiasm is difficult to raise when

every man is kept guessing. If we mistake not, however, the insurgents at Washington are going to accelerate action in getting an American army to the front.

And if there has not been an enthusiastic response in the matter of men because of the lack of a clear call from headquarters, what are we to think about the mobilization of money? Frankly, we must confess that we have not been swept off our feet by the boisterous enthusiasm of the banks and bond houses over the Liberty Loan. There is no doubt about their patriotism, they are handling the loan at great inconvenience to themselves, and without pecuniary gain; and so scrupulously loyal are they that they would utter no complaint; but we would suggest to the President's son-in-law, if he is not already reflecting on it, that perhaps he has treated the banks in too cavalier a fashion in summarily requesting them to "get busy;" and the people who are expected to subscribe, he does not seem to have considered at all. The Liberty Loan may come all right, but it is not coming in the enthusiastic way it should come, and the way it would have come if Mr. McAdoo had condescended to put it up to the people in a straightforward manner instead of putting on intermediaries the burden of "boosting" the loan. And to mention only one aspect of the proposed new taxation, the stupid way in which publishers are to be treated, smacks more of politics than patriotism.

However short we may be of the full measure of enthusiasm in men and money, judging by the way we have set about plowing up lawns and back-lots, there is plenty of keenness about the matter of munitions. Yet it came as a shock to many when the information was given out the other day that it takes nearly a year to erect shops and machine-tools to turn out modern weapons of war. But it was not a new discovery; the Allies had learned it at a terrible cost in the first year of the struggle, and if every man in this country was not aware of it, it was because he had not taken the trouble to acquire the information, and his governmental leaders had not thought fit to explain it to him. And that is the trouble at bottom. The business of war has to begin where every other kind of business has to begin if it is to be successful: in the publicity department. But instead of taking the people, who after all have to devote some of their time in earning bread and butter for their families, into full confidence, and by the publication of full information, getting their hearty co-operation, it almost seems that the government of a people which prides itself on its efficiency in business methods, in embarking upon this the most

serious business of its life, is promptly abandoning the well-tried methods of business.

And this brings us to the censorship, which perhaps more than any other subject is arousing the ire of Congress against the administration. Somebody said the other day that our government was adopting Prussian methods without having Prussian brains—a remark provocative of some thought. When some weeks ago we called attention to the menace to our constitutional rights contained in the censorship bill, we credited its presence to clumsy and hasty drafting; but now it does seem as if the administration—and a democratic administration at that—seriously desires it to become the law of the land, although by now they must have been made fully aware that it will curb discussion and criticism.

It may be that as a nation we fall far short of our ideals of democracy, but we are still a republic. If any are in doubt as to what a republic means they should turn for explanation to the United States Constitution. The principles there enunciated were the ideals of the men who founded this commonwealth and fought for it against those who were content to concede the divine right of kings, and bowed the neck when a monarch should declare "L'etat? C'est moi!" And at a moment when in our enthusiasm for Joffre and Viviani we are rubbing up our French and crying "Vive la Republique," we should remind any aspiring dictators that "L'etat; c'est nous!"

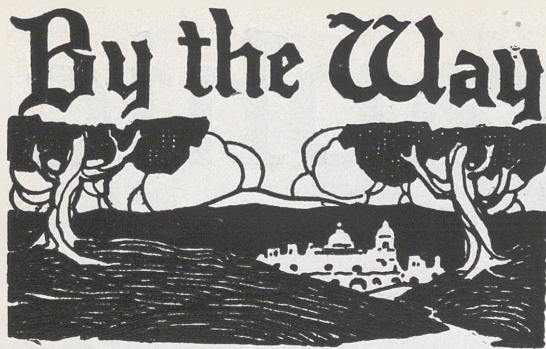
Lord Northcliffe seems to have allowed his papers to have been "scooped" on the raid of his country place on the Isle of Thanet by German destroyers last February. The wife and daughter of his gardener were killed, it is reported. The English publisher was at his island home at the time. It must have cost him a severe wrench to suppress the story.

How to account for the fact that the west, which was supposed to be "ferninst the war," has raised its full quota of recruits for the navy, while the east, which was hellbent for war is far behind its allotment, is puzzling students of psychology. Perhaps, there is more real patriotism in the west.

Here is the champion "twin" story to date: Two brothers presented themselves for enlistment before an examining officer at Terre Haute, Indiana. One had a glass eye. The other twin having been accepted, reported again for his brother and was promptly passed. Later, the recruiting officer saw through the glass eye.



MOST OF US ARE UNDERESTIMATING THE SIZE OF OUR ADOPTED CHILD —N. Y. Tribune



Editorial Prowess

It was a momentous day in the Times office when Harry E. Andrews, debonair managing editor, joined the home guard. But it was a still more momentous day when he sallied forth for his first rifle practise. Alas, poor Harry! With the Fate of the Times bearing anxiously upon their responsible shoulders, his friends trembled when he placed that rifle to his wrong shoulder with the wrong hand in the wrong way and fired it off with reckless enthusiasm, very unexpectedly, at the wrong time. But it takes a great deal to ruffle the editorial composure and he is doubtless quite prepared to insist that it was an entirely justified Times Extra issued on a reasonable supposition. Besides, after all, he can be quite as dangerous to the enemy at the wrong time as the right, and all is fair in love and war. He certainly managed to create much more of a panic his way than in the common military obvious disciplined manner.

And anyway Harry Andrews has a military bearing, especially in his Knight Templar cocked hat and uniform, that may well deter any enemy from taking liberties with him. No one would suspect him of the secret vice of poetry, but certain lady culturists have made the great discovery and a fashionable indoor sport just now is for them to take up some "little gem" to read to him in that famous awe-inspiring pew. His daily life is one long testimony to his courageous endurance in times of stress. And of course he may discover the great epic poem of the war yet. At strictly space rates.

Drawback of a Great Reputation

The deadly press agent gets in his work, take it from Charles Ray, Ince star.

Ray was to play a leading role in "The Millionaire Vagrant," and in order to get into the atmosphere of the part, in which he was supposed to be a rich man disguising himself as a vagrant and herding with them, he really went down to the part of our city where Weary Willies congregate, got acquainted with them incognito, in short ate, talked and slept with them, during the whole of a week.

He met one gay, careless chap with whom he struck up a sort of friendship.

"D'ye know," said the fellow to Ray, one day, "you look a lot like Charles Ray, the picture actor."

"That so?" said Ray, carelessly, but inwardly swelling up.

"I'd like to meet him," went on the boy.

"Maybe I'll meet him," said Ray, "and then I'll introduce you to him." In fact, Ray was beginning to dream of a grandiose revelation of himself, but his visions were rudely shattered.

"Aw, I guess you'll meet him—not!" the other guyed him. "You know he's a thorough gentleman, knows five languages, was educated for a lawyer, plays polo, baseball, football and hockey, has a private fortune, and never smokes, takes a drink or swears. Oh, you'd never meet him in a thousand years!"

While Ray still considers himself and is considered by those who know him "a thorough gentleman," he knows he can't live up to that press-agent prospectus. And he didn't reveal himself.

Army of Devotion and Good Will

Housewives to the number of a million decided through their organization to ask Herbert C. Hoover, chairman of the American food commission, to act as director of their efforts to conserve the food supply and other resources of the country. Mr. Hoover lately appealed to women in the homes to become an army of devotion and good will, to help to feed ourselves and our allies. He further advised the eating of fish and dairy products and substituting other grains for wheat in the making of breadstuffs. This will free quantities of the base staples which will feed the armies. Added to this is the concerted pledge of club women, "to use only those amounts of food required for adequate nourishment, and to control waste of all the kinds of materials in the household, and to live simply." This action was taken at the council meeting held at New Orleans last month in appointing an Emergency Service Committee whose task it will be to coordinate the work of the General Federation of

Women's Clubs for active patriotic service. The pledge will be offered to all the club members of the nation, to the number of several millions, and is sent out over the signature of Mrs. Josiah Evans Cowles, the national president. With the Red Cross offering courses in dietetics, and all these powerful organizations working together under so capable a leader as Mr. Hoover, immediate results should be shown in improved food conditions. Not only food to eat, but a surplus that may be safely sacrificed to submarines without cutting down the vital supply, is what is necessary to provide.

What Might Have Been

Robert C. Devereux, the genial manager of the Los Angeles Directory,—in which he is up to the neck at the moment because of its re-issue,—is very much embarrassed by the number of new friends coming to look him up. The explanation is that another man bearing the distinguished patronymic Devereux sought election to the City Council, and since the primaries Robert C. has been greeted everywhere with the information, "Say, old man, I voted for you the other day." He had no idea how popular he was, and his only regret now is that he has no municipal jobs to hand out. He thought of posting a notice to that effect on his office door, but his gentle soul shrinks from wounding the susceptibilities of those who voted for him by mistake.

Army Qualifications

George B. McClellan, ex-mayor of New York, has received a major's commission in the Ordnance Department. He was the son of his father, General McClellan. He was a Democratic mayor. He was a member of the economics department at Princeton. Verb. sap.

Tinfoil Campaign for Red Cross

Let there be no waste of any kind is the word that has gone out over the nation these days. Everyone is saving their newspapers to conserve the paper supply or to help the Red Cross and now a committee has been appointed, I am told, to superintend the collection of tinfoil for the Red Cross. Says a friend: "A lady for whom I have unbounded regard has been made Chairman of the 'Tin- (or any other sort of) Foil Collecting Committee of the Red Cross.'" This estimable Committeewoman is no other than Mrs. Otheman Stevens, the charming wife of Dramatic Critic Stevens of the Examiner, and the object is to enlist volunteers in collecting metal foil from chewing gum, cigarettes, bottle tops, candies and every package which is wrapped in sheet metal. This foil will be sold for the benefit of soldiers and sailors. Since the list of articles is quite cosmopolitan no one ought to be omitted from those who are "doing a bit." I am told that Mrs. Stevens collected nearly \$20 worth of the foil last week and turned in the money for it. She will send for the stuff on being notified, and the Red Cross will be given a list of the workers who do the collecting. There is enough foil thrown away every day in Los Angeles, I am told, to make a very handsome return if it could be gathered. By arousing interest and effort a goodly portion of this waste can be saved and many comforts provided for the men in the ranks. "I can assure any who have sporting instincts," says the above-mentioned friend, "that to hunt for tinfoil is quite as exciting as trout fishing or duck hunting. It may cause a little derisive attention from bystanders to see a pretty girl or a man of dignified stomachic proportions suddenly bend and rescue a bit of foil from the sidewalk, but it is worth the trouble when it is realized what the aggregate will mean for the fellows who are to 'go through' for the nation." By writing or telephoning Mrs. Otheman Stevens, 936 West Twentieth street, Home 20824, any collectors may be added to the ranks and the foil will be sent for and credit given to the collector for the work. This division under such captaincy should enlist recruits rapidly and do excellent service for our soldiers and sailors.

All-Too-Curious Blackbirds

There is but one bird more curious than a blackbird—and that is a crow. I have it from one of the large recently mobilized army of home gardeners that the blackbirds in his neighborhood have been working overtime lately since he put in his garden, scratching for seeds, pinching back the newly sprouted beet plants, sampling his strawberries as soon as they begin to blush a rosy pink and otherwise exhibiting more than an ordinary interest in the progress of the plot. Fortunately none of the birds of any description or kind has evinced a taste for young onions; but a few days ago this particular member of the home gardening squad made the purchase of a fine lot of onion sets of fair size and proceeded to dispose of them in

the peaceful trenches of his well-kept garden, covering them up carefully and with more than usual interest. But a few hours later, accompanied by a friend, the place was visited. It appeared others had been there first, for there beside the newly planted trenches lay the onion sets alongside a neat little hollow where the sets had rested so lately. "Do you know," said the disturbed householder, "those fool blackbirds had sit up on a wire overhead and watched me plant those onion sets and immediately after I walked into the house flew down and seeing the dried papery tops peeping out of the brown earth gave them a mighty pull to see what was there. And would you ever!" he continued, "their curiosity satisfied they left those sets neatly laid beside each little hollow without further ado."

Terrors of the Society Desk

Strange things happen in editorial offices—even the best regulated of them. And every newspaper man or woman is a real savage at heart when it comes to catching the other fellow in a "slip." Just now the latest laugh is at the expense of the society editor of the Pasadena Star-News. In reporting a garden fete given last week for the benefit of the Red Cross at which many novelties were planned, among them being the appearance of those famous toy poodles, Rags and Tags, the news by some strange twist was announced in the following astonishing manner. "Two little girls, daughters of Mrs. C. L. Sloan, will appear with baskets to receive contributions for the Red Cross Society." Which reminds me these famous doggies have been attracting much affectionate attention in Pasadena this winter and spring, this not being their first appearance in the society columns of the Pasadena paper.

Friend W. as Official Lobbyist

Our merry-countenanced State Treasurer Friend W. Richardson, of Sacramento, who is a frequent visitor at the legislative sessions and of course familiar indeed about the Capitol building, where he has his offices, is a somewhat quiet but powerful lobbyist it would appear. Every morning a list of the bills in which he is specially interested or concerned, from the multitude of measures up for consideration, is placed upon his desk. This in itself is quite a task since the work of the two Houses is collected each day and made into a book, or rather six books, for the convenience of those concerned in the work of the sessions. For the Assembly there is a daily calendar, a journal and a history of bills and from the Senate the same careful record of proceedings. It makes a formidable set of books to wade through each morning. Besides this there are the general schedules of bills and the weekly histories, representing some labor for the State Printing plant. Friend W., however, says the boys this year are having an easy session with only 2600 bills up, whereas in 1913, when he was State Printer I believe, there were 4,000. One day recently he was receiving a party of friends, including a group of high school and university students who were visiting the Capitol and the Legislature, when the privilege was granted of looking in upon the tangible wealth of the state kept in the immense safe room. One favored young person was permitted to attempt to lift a sack containing \$20,000 in gold pieces, I say "attempt" because no one was able to do more than drag it along the safe floor. I am told that the gold coin is always bagged in sums of at least \$20,000 since it is thus practically impossible of removal without detection. And as a further precaution each member of the staff has a villainous-looking weapon on the respective desks in case any one should grow foolish enough to contemplate such a thing.

Fastidious Manager

Oh, this motion picture music problem: how it does disturb the artistic souls of our picture impresarios! Long gone is the day when a gum-chewing pianist "rattled the horse's teeth" in an accompaniment to the picture, playing as appropriate to a death bed scene, the good old tune, "I Don't Care If You Never Come Back!" And "Hearts and Flowers" seldom now-a-days seduces the easily yielding tear-duct of the matinee girl. Nevertheless, solecisms still do exist.

Take a certain picture house manager, for instance, who is about to open his new theater. He declares he ordered an organ built. One day he called to observe its progress. The builder called attention to the numerous improvements: it was full of bells, whistles and other queer noises; it could crow like a rooster and sing like a canary; it even had an automobile horn. But the manager noted the keyboard: a whole octave usually present was missing! He indignantly demurred, while the amazed builder descanted on the wonderful musical accessories to be found in the organ, even if it didn't have a wide key-board as it should.

In other words, the organ had everything in it except music!

- A Convention Causerie -

SOME people have a passion for statistics. Very well then. Resume of State Federation of Women's Clubs convention at Pasadena—nine billion words. If printed in one consecutive line they would encircle the United States and Canada. If stood on end they would pierce the higher Heaven itself. Lumped in solid mass they would crush the population of the earth.

About three hundred speakers held forth from the platform, half as many from the floor, hundreds of voices joined in choruses and said aye and no to resolutions, everybody talked it all over again in the breathless intervals. It consumed five whole days and evenings, 90 hours, 5600 minutes. And most of us went on dreaming it all night.

And patriotism was the keynote. It was just a question of what, how, when, where and why. All the speakers urged us to arouse from our torpor—except Governor Stephens who wants us to keep calm.

For three weeks previously Pasadena had declared it meant to concentrate. Concentration, that's the thing. But on what? Pasadena, after writhing in the throes of emotional concentration had the ploughing up of the Meritt lawns to show for it.

The convention, properly imbued with the Pasadena Spirit, was not going to be outdone in concentration. But a mere lawn could not accommodate all the loose concentration that was wandering around. No! We decided to concentrate on the good morals of the troops, on food production, on child welfare, on Red Cross bandages, on conservation of waterways, on health insurance, on women's legislation, on education, on international sisterhoods, on federation extension, on civilian relief, on naturalization and citizenship, on birds and wild flowers and California landmarks, on the University of California, on improving social condition in country life,—and last but not least, on Classical dancing. The latter was strictly impromptu. You see, we had been ardently condemning the sort of voluptuous dancing that is offered for the demoralization of the heroes of the nation at iniquitous cabaret shows and when this particular "classical" number was sprung on the haughty dignified banquet or the self-same platform with past-president and high officials, we shuddered for the example we were setting. Katherine Edson Gray's Veil Dance was certainly the emotional incident par excellence of the convention. Was it Art? We quivered with awful doubt. Yet, if not, if indeed it could not be classed as Art by any remote relationship—then, Heavens, what were we countenancing? Left in violent controversial debate.

For just supposing that William Jennings Bryan, in his splendid intent to guard the morals of our young men, should consider that Art, of the kind endorsed by the women's convention, was a suitable method of safeguard! And, of course, after we had resolved vociferously for the safeguarding of every mother's son, we naturally looked to William to carry out our noble intentions. We are dreadfully anxious that William shall not jump to hasty conclusions. Art may be a perfectly safe study for well-balanced clubwomen, but could our nation's heroes, who are quite good and brave and lofty-principled enough to shed their blood for their country, be trusted to be good enough to study Art in this form without losing their chastity forever?

Actually, of course, this question of the morals of the troops far out-weighed potatoes and grain for passionate concentration. Our applause was decorous and self-controlled so long as we kept to potatoes. But directly masculine morals were concerned, we voiced our virile concentration in one loud unmistakable roar. Three successive speakers managed to arouse us to frightful effervescence by coming down stage and declaring "We women will never recognize the necessity for the double standard. Never!"

And it seemed so dreadfully obvious that we regarded our young men as all-too-easy victims of sordid temptation—so good and yet so frail—with a mental reservation in favor of our own masculinity, of course.

William Jennings Bryan has his work cut out. Those of us who regarded his published intention of taking care of the morals of the troops as something of an impertinence, who felt that our heroes were physically and morally as good as the best, wavered after we had

By Alma Whitaker

through the convention. They were good enough to die for their country, but could they be trusted to live decently for it?

All the same we got up and sang "America" with proper fervor, all about that liberty and freedom our sons were so ill-equipped to be trusted with. We sang it every day—just to reassure ourselves.

If we do but half the things so ably set forth for our guidance at that convention, we shall all be heroines de luxe. There is certainly no excuse for backsliding. Every possible aspect of war and relief work was discussed by most capable speakers, every possible duty outlined for us. And we accepted some nasty knocks with peculiarly large-minded good humor, as when, for instance, Lillian Goldsmith reminded us that there was nothing quite so hard and cruel in all the world as a "good" woman.

Lillian really made the most polished address of the

on the subject. I must admit I was not overwhelmed with admiration myself, although, being brought up on British traditions, I had always been imbued with a proper respect for masculine superiority. If we don't elect a few first class women to the next State Legislature, it will be the surprise of my life.

It was something of an omen when Governor Stephens was suspected of arriving, owing to the musical tumult without, and a messenger whispered to the presiding Mrs. E. D. Knight, who promptly announced that "it was only a little local disturbance and the program will continue." For alas, that little local disturbance proved to be the Governor after all, who had come to implore us to keep calm and avoid hysteria.

However, we treated him to an applause little local disturbance ourselves when he finally appeared—after a decent interval for a wash and brush-up. He duly gave the convention his blessing and paid the women the usual number of compliments. Masculine speakers always either compliment us to death or shout at us about our neglected duties. But they all insist upon our unusual intelligence. This worries me. When will the dears accept it as a matter of course?

We had one afternoon devoted to citizenship, Americanization, and all that sort of thing. It appears that fifteen millions of people in this country can't speak English! Which is evidence enough of their benighted extraction from the continents of dark slavery and benighted ignorance. It was Mrs. Gertrude Rader who told us this—that jolly farmer lady who made such a fine plea for the restoration of the charms of a farmer's life. We liked Mrs. Rader—she looked so thoroughly wholesome—even when she was enlightening us on dreadful things like tubercular cows. When she talked in calm productive millions of vast wealth, of turnips weighing 16 pounds and the radiant possibilities of California soil, we all mentally measured our back-yards and scorned the H. C. of L.

I am afraid the convention does not really love lawyers. When Dr. John R. Haynes mentioned that we had 4000 attorneys in the city of Los Angeles, where, say, 500 could comfortably cope with the legitimate business, and gave us a picture of the desirability of putting the remaining 3500 to work on the land, if not fighting for their country, we all giggled delightedly. There is something awfully humorous about putting a superfluous attorney on the land, armed with a potato hoe, and expecting him to produce something.

Oh, and I must not forget that unanimously-carried resolution anent whisky. We resolved that the government was to be called upon to prohibit the use of grain for the manufacture of whisky for the duration of the war—and we saw those twelve million daily loaves which are to be its logical substitute, bringing the price of bread down to attractive nothingness. It was perfectly, properly evident that we have the lowest opinion of whisky and will gladly cure our colds by another method.

When Mrs. Mushet talked of the sisterhood of the world, we all began to feel finely sentimental. In fact, if we try to live up to half our theories, the world is saved. There will never be any more wars because we shall love our Turkish harem sister, our French cabaret sister, our English suffragette sister, our German house-wife sister, our Russian Nihilist sister, our colored mammy sister, our Scandinavian feminist sister, our Thibetan polyandrist sister, and the lady next door with an unswerving affection for ever more.

And now we must watch the working result of that five-billion world-power convention. I wonder what we are really going to DO about it?

What Is a City Without a Mother?

After all, being a City Mother isn't nearly as troublesome as being a real mother. Take Anita King, for instance. Anita, when she's in town, is busy all the time getting the wrong little girls into jail and the right little girls out of jail. Yet, because there are half a dozen other City Mothers, Miss King was enabled to—figuratively speaking, of course,—tuck her official children into bed, kiss the City Fathers good-bye, and take a nice long trip back to New York, feeling certain that the children aforesaid will be cared for during her absence.



Governor William D. Stephens and Mrs. Robert J. Burdette, First President of the Cal. Fed. of Women's Clubs; Mrs. Herbert Cable, the Newly-Elected President, and Mrs. E. D. Knight, the Retiring President

convention. True, it was conventional, every gesture and modulation of voice had been carefully studied, and many accused her of artificiality, but personally I like the finished product. Even if she voiced platitudes, as some declared, she voiced them with artistry and gave them a new ring. Besides, she looked so nice. And, after all, most of us were voicing platitudes, truisms, time-old maxims of love, duty, service, sacrifice—the best any of us could do was to give them a new cloak.

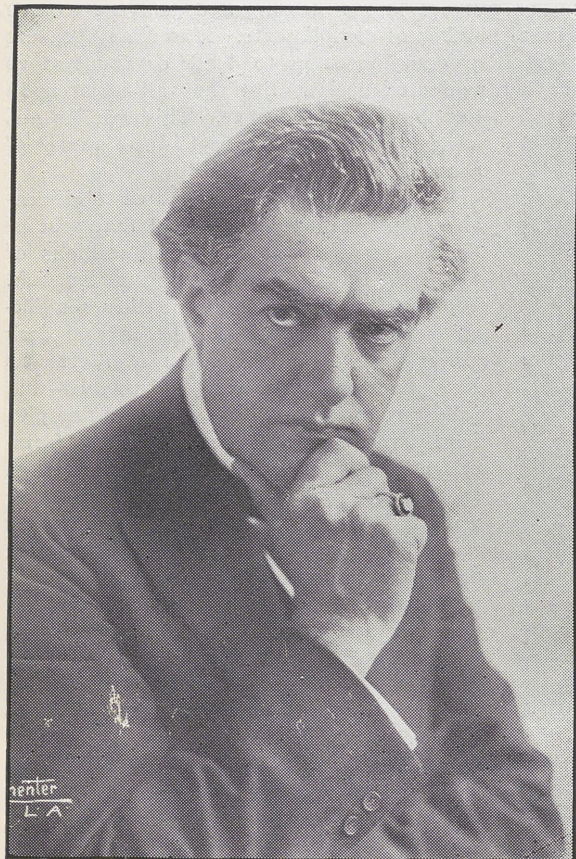
Certainly if women could live up to our ideals this would be a model world. Perhaps it is just as well we can't. The whole joy of the hunt is in the chase—and the chase of uplift and reform, the obstacles to be overcome, the pitfalls, the step and a half forward and the one-step back. Not for nothing do our golfers bunker their courses.

Mrs. Seward Simons' report on the suffrage survey was replete with indisputable figures of feminine sagacity. Women voters are all right. And one unofficial resolution we all endorsed was to the effect that women legislators must positively occupy seats in the next Sacramento legislature. Heavens, what a poor opinion we have of the masculine bunch that rushes our three thousand odd measures through in a session. To hear Mrs. Herbert Cable, the new state president; Mrs. Seward Simons, president of the Friday Morning Club; Miss Ianthe Densmore, who went north to lobby for Juvenile Protection, tell their opinions after a sojourn in the capitol, makes one a confirmed pessimist

Tyrone Power

"THE greatest of English-speaking actors" is the judgment passed by William Winter, dean of American dramatic critics and biographers, as to Tyrone Power, who now is a permanent resident of Southern California. Mr. Power deliberately prefers the joys of domestic life in Southern California to the bright lights of the American metropolis, and leaves to history its appraisal of his professional rank on his past achievements, which are voluminous.

No one who saw them, or any one of them, can forget Power's characterization of Daniel in "Thais," Judas of Kerioth in Mrs. Fiske's production of "Mary of Magdala," the Drain Man in Charles Rann Kennedy's "Servant in the House," Brutus in "Julius Caesar" or other roles in which he has delighted lovers of the drama. Of late Mr. Power's wonderful personality and resources have been very much obscured by his immersion in the "picture game," to which he suc-



Tyrone Power

cumbed, along with so many of the other artists of the stage, great and small.

But Mr. Power still loves his art. He has just concluded an engagement of several months with John Steven McGroarty's Mission Play at San Gabriel, and now he is to be seen again on the stage as General Haverill in a revival on a scale of magnitude at Clune's Auditorium, May 21, of Bronson Howard's famous military play of the last generation, "Shenandoah."

William Winter has written a fascinating biography of Tyrone Power which concludes with an extraordinary and altogether fine tribute to this distinguished artist's personal and intimate side. After a critical estimate of the great number of roles played by Power, which includes a repertoire of more than a hundred notable parts, the biographer, who is a long-time acquaintance of the actor, says this of the man and friend:

"A generous mind, a kind heart, and the affability of manner which proceeds out of sympathy with others in the toils and troubles of life are among the amiable traits which have endeared him to those who know him well.

"As is usual with persons naturally confiding, he supposes all other persons to be equally ingenuous, and his simplicity in this respect has been the principal cause of his mistakes in the conduct of life. Heedless amiability is a prominent attribute of his character, and accordingly he has had a liberal share of the experience which commonly befalls persons who are temperamentally improvident and always willing to accept the burnt end of the poker. Much as I esteem him as an actor, I value him more highly as a man.

"Power's physical advantages for the stage are extraordinary. His figure is massive and imposing. His face is large, with strongly marked features, and is expressive of acute sensibility. His eyes, dark and brilliant, are communicative equally of tenderness and fire. His eye-brows (distinctively the actor's feature) are black and heavy, and they almost meet—like those of the Wandering Jew, in representative ideal portraits of that mystical, lonely, wretched being. His voice is

deep, strong, copious, and of a rarely melodious, resonant tone—though somewhat monotonous, like the rumble of an organ, because of his habitual disuse of its upper register.

"In his demeanor there is a singular, engaging union of grace with shambling, eccentric negligence, but also there is repose and when occasion requires it—as in his excellent performance of Lord Steyne—there is courtly dignity. His gestures are broad and free, and he is one of those few fortunate actors who can raise the arms above the head without being awkward. Thus endowed and qualified for his profession, and animated by a noble ambition to act greatly in great plays, he has impressed me as standing fair for succession to the tragic crown. 'The wheel has turned full circle.'

"Within the next two or three years the American public will see the most prominent English-speaking actors in the plays of Shakespeare, and foremost among them, I believe, will be Tyrone Power."

GRAPHITES

The niftiest neutral we have heard of is a London charlady whom Maude Radford Warren encountered. It was the morning after a Zeppelin had come to earth in flames. "I don't wish them poor Germans no 'arm, ma'am," said the charlady, "but I'm glad they was all burnt to a crisp."

The excited citizens rushed wildly into the Station.

"My wife and children were held up and robbed right on the street!" he declared. "Go out and arrest the robbers!"

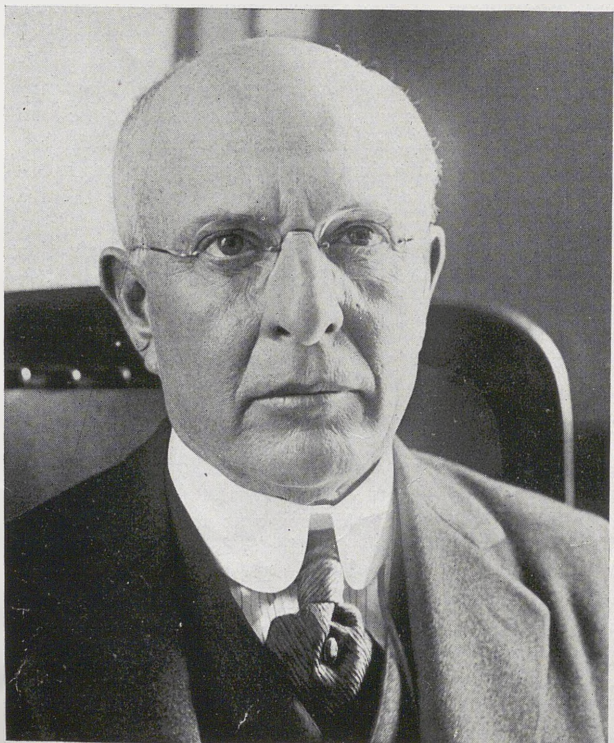
"Lay off! Lay off that stuff!" quoth Gum Shoe Bill, the Police Captain. "They knew that highway men rob people in the streets, didn't they? Then why didn't they stay at home? Gosh! Ain't you unreasonable!"

BOARD OF EDUCATION

ON THE CITIZENS' INDEPENDENT TICKET nominated at the primaries last week are Lucius K. Chase, D. K. Edwards, Lynn Helm, C. C. Parker, Charles E. Seaman, Frank Simpson and Miss Bessie D. Stoddart.

These candidates are worthy of support because they are competent, disinterested and experienced. They have no axes to grind, have no entangling alliances with outside selfish interests, are opposed to self-perpetuating incumbents on the Board of Education, are opposed to politics in the public schools. They are free from any element of discord arising out of past school history and stand for no conflicting personal or private interests. Not one of them sought the nomination. Each was called to the educational colors in the best interests of the community and the public schools. They have nothing to gain should they be elected, save the honest approval of the public and the consciousness that they have performed their civic duty patriotically and well.

These candidates stand for American democracy in our schools—the kind that produces the best, most patriotic and efficient citizenship. Therefore such a ticket is bound to grow in strength and popularity to a winning finish at the polls. There is not a weak spot in it. Every legitimate interest, whether educational or otherwise, will be safe in its hands. Having accepted the nomination of the Citizens' Independent ticket as a civic duty the candidates will make good undoubtedly.



Lynn Helm, candidate for Board of Education

Japanese Orator



Miss Tayo Hasewaga

AMONG the uniquely interesting persons who appeared before the recent Federation of Women's Clubs at Pasadena was Miss Tayo Hasewaga, who spoke on the subject of "Japanese Women in America."

In the quaintly formal language of the Flowery Kingdom she acknowledged her sense of being honored at being permitted to speak, gave assurances of the entire sympathy of fifty million Japanese with Americans in the present situation and of their hearty co-operation in the coming struggle of Americans to establish and maintain democracy as opposed to autocracy in world politics.

"It seems quite adequate," she stated, "to point out the importance and meaning of the increasing number of Japanese women here in America. It is a matter of course that Japanese women have various missions to perform in this country." . . . "I may say Japanese women on this Coast, most of them are what is popularly called picture brides. I can positively say that they have splendid virtues as well as weaknesses. In fact, as to whether they are intellectually enlightened or morally strengthened, affect not only their Japanese community, but also their American neighbors." . . . "We, Japanese women in America, now by coming in contact with the various activities of American women are learning gradually how to deal with the social problems, which are being created by the presence of the somewhat large number of Japanese women. The majority of these women are newcomers, naturally, they are neither acquainted with your language nor adjusted to the American ways of life. It takes time, tact, patience and knowledge until they are thoroughly adjusted. There are many, many cases of heart-breaking sufferings which come from mere lack of proper adjustment. How to find this adjustment is one of the great and grave problems among the Japanese. Social mal-adjustment or non-adjustment is the challenge that demands prompt care and attention on our part. In order to save this sad situation we are rendering every service that we possibly can—a service, for instance, of having a Japanese visiting nurse, Miss Hashidate, in our Japanese Y. W. C. A., whose valuable work, in co-operation with the city health department, is very noteworthy." . . . "The work of our Japanese Y. W. C. A. and of this Japanese visiting nurse is to call on every newcomer in the city and give various kinds of advice and information which will be helpful in making her feel comfortable or at home in this country. In diffusing knowledge of sanitation and hygiene, child-care and American customs and ideals, we are bending also every effort toward the betterment of our community."

War Stuff - - Drawn By W. E. Hill



The box party at the opera house whose gossip is interrupted when the house stands to sing the national anthem. None of them knows the words, although one man in the back of the box is making his mouth move appropriately.



The young man who is strong for universal service, but who unfortunately can't go himself on account of two weak ankles and a fallen arch.



The man who tells how Haig and Nivelle ought to proceed in order to take Berlin.



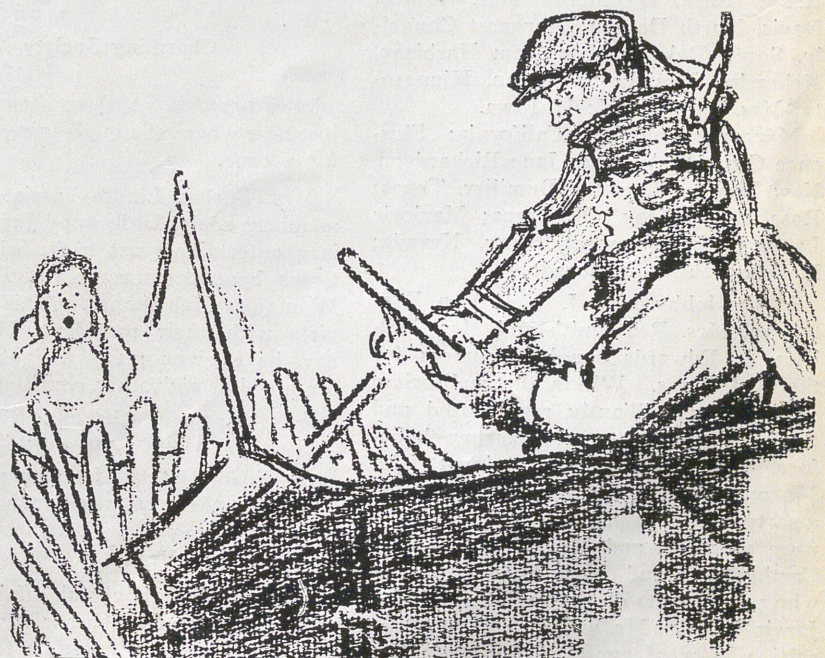
The charitable lady gives the Macy Street resident whom she meets downtown some advice against buying sirloin steaks, fancy roasts, etc., in these times of high prices.



"Is my husband going to war? He is not!!"



Mrs. Nextdoor, who is leading up to a little kitchen talk on war economy, loses her nerve when Viola the cook begins her usual line about the lavish table they used to set at her last place.



Clara was learning to drive a motor-ambulance and getting on quite nicely when she had a perfectly dandy invitation to visit out in Seattle, and so, of course, she had to give up all war preparations.

- - The Week in Society - -

By Ruth Burke Stephens

THE SHRINERS' RED CROSS benefit at the Mason Opera House has been holding the place of honor on the week's social calendar. Monday, the opening night, was marked by remarkable brilliancy and society turned out en masse for the initial performance, which included not only a spirited minstrel show, but a number of interesting vaudeville acts as well. Among the stars who contributed their talents to the latter half of the program were Douglas Fairbanks, the idol of millions of picture fans; Charlie Murray, the comedian of filmdom; Alice Lohr, who sang delightful solos and Al Treloar of the Los Angeles Athletic Club. The performance concluded with an effective ensemble spectacle representing the forty-eight states of the Union. The minstrel show in itself was uncommonly good, its ingredients consisting of lively songs, merry quips and other specialties that proved most interesting and amusing. The Shrine band opened the program with a selection from William Tell and the "Stars and Stripes" and the Al Malukah Chanters gave a wonderful rendition of "Kentucky Babe."

"Columbia" was impersonated by Mrs. Grace Mellus Thomas. David Hartford represented the Father of His Country, "George Washington;" Hubert Eaton was "The Soldier" and Ralph Hamlin "The Sailor" in the last tableaux, the States of the Union being taken by society matrons and belles, including Mrs. Robert Cunningham, Maine; Louise Hunt New Hampshire; Rosemary Sartori, Vermont, Marguerita Winston, Massachusetts; Lucille Ballard, Connecticut; Mrs. Wells Morris, Rhode Island; Corinne Eisenmayer, New York; Caroline Winston, New Jersey; Margaret Fleming, Pennsylvania; Rosario Dockweiler, Delaware; Margaret Golden, Ohio.

Agnes Britt, Indiana; Agnes Lusk, Illinois; Mary McMillan, Wisconsin; Eleanor Workman, Michigan; Katherine Torrance, Kentucky; Edna Miles, Tennessee; Gladys Armstrong, Missouri; Margaret Miller, Kansas.

Kathleen Kavanagh, Virginia; Helen Duque, West Virginia; Cecile Call, North Carolina; Mrs. Philip Harrigan, South Carolina; Mrs. Edwin Stanton, Georgia; Marion Wigmore, Florida; Doreen Kavanagh, Alabama; Beatrice Finlayson, Mississippi; Helen Hoover, Louisiana; Elizabeth Parsons, Arkansas; Amy Busch, Maryland.

Winifred Golden, Washington; Mildred Mackie, Oregon; Dorothy Davis Idaho; May Hamilton, Montana; Mrs. Russell Shea, Wyoming; Mrs. Robert Davis, North Dakota; Margaret Connelly, South Dakota; Mrs. Tom Harbison, Nebraska; Mrs. Lex Cockran, Minnesota; Mrs. Rollin McNeely, Iowa.

Margaret Johnson, California; Florence Crowell, Arizona; Jane Richardson New Mexico; Caroline Bumiller, Texas; Rosa Lee Wilcox, Oklahoma; Marjorie Lacy, Utah; Margaret Ferry, Nevada; Madeline Puron, Colorado.

In the lobby Mrs. J. J. A. Van Kaathoven, Mrs. Rea Smith and Mrs. William A. Edwards sought members for the Red Cross. Within the auditorium society was brilliantly represented and the boxes, sold at auction the week before, were filled with prominent folk. Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Newlin entertained a party of friends in a box; and also there were seen Mr. and Mrs. E. Avery McCarthy, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Stewart, who were guests of Dr. and Mrs. Walter Jarvis Barlow; Mr. and Mrs. V. H. Rossetti, who were guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Newlin; Mr. and Mrs. Louis M. Cole, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Heffner, Mr. and Mrs. Irving H. Hellman, Mr. Marco

Hellman, Mr. James Slauson entertained several friends, including in his party, Mr. and Mrs. John J. Byrne, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph F. Sartori and Mrs. D. C. McCan. Mrs. Scott Helm, Mrs. George Wigmore, Mrs. William Cline and her daughter, Miss Cline, Dr. and Mrs. Ralph Williams—in fact any number of prominent society folk were noted in the large audience. The performances for the evenings following proved equally as well attended and enjoyable. Thursday was Red Cross night and this event was marked by notable brilliancy. This evening, the concluding performance promises to be equally as popular and any number of parties are planned with dinner and supper parties as pleasurable adjuncts.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox, magazine writer and poetess, who has been passing the

loughby Rodman, who is president of the California Belgium Relief Committee and an indefatigable worker for this worthy cause, has planned a most novel entertainment. Among the patronesses for this afternoon and evening are Mrs. Edward S. Bogardus, Mrs. Ralph M. Burdick, Mrs. Frederick W. Stith, Mrs. Robert T. McJohnston, Mrs. Alexander B. Barret, Mrs. Paul Compton, Mrs. Ingle Carpenter, Mrs. John E. Ransford, Mrs. Fayette M. LaGrange, Mrs. Robert Fuller, Mrs. Maude V. Mills, Mrs. Charles H. Lippincott, Mrs. Rollin B. Lane, Mrs. John W. Moulton, Mrs. Frederick Klampe, Mrs. Vernon C. Herron, Mrs. John E. Ransford, Mrs. Kenneth Bissell, Mrs. Seward Cole, Mrs. Arthur Heine-mann, Mrs. Harry Dana Lombard, Mrs. F. E. Keeler, Mrs. Homer Laughlin, Mrs. Norman McBeth, Mrs. John Trea-

Simpson Sinsabaugh, Mr. Maurice McLaughlin, Mr. Nat B. Browne, Mr. Allan V. Duncan and Mr. Claude A. Wayne. Among the pretty girls to serve tea will be Miss Eleanor Cole, Miss Florence Herron, Miss Louise Parsons, Miss Elizabeth Cooke, Miss Margaret Longyear, Miss Edith Culver, Miss Sylvia Woollett, Miss Dorothy Gray, Miss Virginia Wilson and Miss Margaret Gray. The dance in the evening will be in charge of Mrs. Carey Marble who will be assisted by a large committee. Every one is anticipating an afternoon and evening of delightful entertainment and if past affairs given for this worthy benefit be any criterion then all who attend this particular benefit will not be disappointed.

Particularly pleasurable was the party given for a coterie of youthful guests recently by Mrs. Sherrill B. Osborne, the affair being given for her little daughter, Miss Lois Davida Osborne, whose birthday anniversary the occasion commemorated. The party was given at the home of the little lassie's grandmother, Mrs. D. C. Narver on North Hobart Boulevard. Besides the honored guest, there were present the little Misses Hortense Marie Osborne, Helen May Skeen, Magdaline Bernhart, Eugenia Menz, Lucille Boyer, Josephine Burns, Esther Helen Osborne and Masters Sherrill B. Osborne, Jr., and Lee Osborne.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Fellows of Los Angeles entertained with a dinner party at Hotel del Coronado Sunday night last, their guests including Mr. and Mrs. G. Aubrey Davidson and Dr. and Mrs. H. C. Oatman. Mr. and Mrs. Fellows are frequent visitors to Coronado and San Diego, making the trip down to those southern points in their handsome yacht.

Captain Ian Hay Beith, who gave so stirring and graphically interesting a talk on life in the trenches Tuesday evening at Trinity was entertained informally at luncheon Wednesday at the Jonathan Club by Mr. Cosmo Morgan, Jr. Captain Beith is in the same regiment, the Argyle and Sutherland Highlanders, that Captain Sinclair, a nephew of Mr. Cosmo Morgan, is in. News recently has come to Mr. Morgan that this nephew, who is scarcely twenty-seven years of age, is to receive his commission this month as a major.

Mrs. George A. Ralphs and her daughter, Miss Annabel Ralphs, who several months ago leased their beautiful home in Hollywood and have been domiciled temporarily in their summer home in Santa Monica, are planning to pass the summer months in Canada, visiting in the neighborhood of Banff and Lake Louise, where they enjoyed a sojourn last year. Mr. Albert Ralphs, the son, has joined the coast artillery and will probably be kept in training in the north until called into active service across the waters.

Announcement is made by Mr. and Mrs. J. E. McCormick of the marriage of their daughter, Miss Grace Edith McCormick to Mr. Ervin T. Smith. The wedding which took place at Coronado culminated a pretty romance which had its beginning in the Polytechnic High School. The young bride, who is a talented musician, recently completed a successful vaudeville tour. Mr. Smith is the son of Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Smith, and is a well known young architect of this city.

Miss Frances Morrow of Vine street, Hollywood, entertained with a dancing party a few days ago in honor of her cousin, Miss Jennie Humphreys of Texas, who is her house guest. Pink roses and ferns were attractively combined in the decorations and twenty guests were invited.



MRS. CHARLES H. WOLFELT
Charming Society Matron and One of the Recent Hostesses

—Hemenway

winter here, is at Arrowhead Springs just now where she is planning to remain for a time.

Mrs. Forbes Lindsay assisted by the members of the Hollywood Junior Auxiliary entertained last night with a Red Cross benefit dance at the Hollywood Woman's Club house. This bevy of girls with their president, Mrs. Lindsay, have given many delightful affairs for hospital and other charities this season.

Mr. and Mrs. William Swift Daniell entertained a party of young people last Sunday at their Laguna Beach home, the party motoring out. Luncheon was enjoyed at Arch Beach.

One of the delightful affairs of the week and one in which society is greatly interested is the big tennis tournament and garden party to be held at Garden Court this afternoon and evening, for the benefit of Belgian Relief. Mrs. Wil-

nor, Mrs. Carey Marble, Mrs. Mathew Robertson, Mrs. A. C. Billicke, Mrs. Ralph Moss, Mrs. George Fusenot, Mrs. J. A. Donato, Mrs. Harry Hooper, Mrs. J. M. Danziger, Mrs. M. D. Jewett, Mrs. C. H. Bruce, Mrs. A. W. Stephens, Mrs. Roy Pinkham, Mrs. Michael Treanor, Mrs. I. J. Muma, Mrs. Willis Booth, Mrs. R. W. Poindexter, Mrs. Morris Albee, Mrs. Frank Gibson, Mrs. C. C. Carpenter, Mrs. L. F. Doolittle, Mrs. Fred Hooker Jones, Mrs. Albert Crutcher, Mrs. John Lynch, Jr., Mrs. G. A. Barraclough, Mrs. Horace B. Wing, Mrs. Tyler Henshaw, Miss Cora Foy, Miss Louise Knapper, Miss Mary Foy, Miss Maude Thomas and Miss Jane Spalding. The tennis will consist of a round robin of six teams of mixed doubles, the players to include Mrs. B. O. Bruce, Mrs. Thomas C. Bundy, Mrs. Violet Sutton Doeg, Mrs. Louise Williams, Miss Mary Browne and Miss Florence Sutton. The men are Mr. Thomas C. Bundy, Mr.

The Week in Society

SIR Gilbert Parker, famous novelist, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Percy Morgan at their beautiful home in the north, has been called unexpectedly to Washington, the visit there of Arthur J. Balfour, the distinguished English statesman, being in part responsible. Sir Gilbert Parker, it was hoped by Los Angelans, would come to Los Angeles at the conclusion of his stay in the north, to visit the Southland for a fortnight or so. The hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Cosmo Morgan, Jr., of West Twenty-fourth street, was extended Sir Gilbert, who is an old friend of the family and he had expected to be their guest later, following his sojourn with Mr. and Mrs. Percy Morgan, the former being a brother of Mr. Cosmo Morgan, Jr., of this city.

Captain and Mrs. Randolph Huntington Miner, who recently gave up their home on West Adams street temporarily, have taken apartments at the Bryson for the summer.

Mrs. Annie K. Hatch, formerly of 929 Hobart Boulevard, has left for the east. She will visit in Chicago, New York and Boston. She will leave the latter city June 1 for Spencer's Island, Nova Scotia, where her marriage to Mr. Baxter W. McLellen is to take place.

Mrs. Charles E. Seaman of Harvard boulevard entertained Wednesday afternoon with a delightfully planned luncheon. Pink roses and ferns were tastefully arranged in the table decorations and places were set for twelve guests.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Cooper, whose marriage occurred a fortnight ago, are enjoying the Yosemite as a part of their honeymoon trip. Mrs. Cooper will be remembered as Miss Mary Spalding and her marriage to Mr. Cooper was solemnized the evening of May first in the garden of the Spalding home, 134 North Gates street.

Tuesday evening at a prettily appointed wedding the vows of marriage were taken by Miss Annie Alexander, daughter of Mrs. M. W. Alexander of 698 Wilshire boulevard, and Mr. John S. Hunter, Rev. George Davidson officiating in the presence of a few close friends and relatives. Miss Penelope Alexander attended her sister and Mr. William Hunter served his brother as best man. The bride was attired in a smart traveling suit and after the reception and supper that followed the ceremony, Mr. and Mrs. Hunter left for San Francisco. Mr. Hunter goes directly to the training camp at the Presidio. Mrs. Hunter will remain in the north for some months, their plans being dependent somewhat upon the war conditions.

Mr. and Mrs. James Tabor Fitzgerald of 2445 Western avenue were host and hostess last Saturday evening entertaining with a house warming at their new country home in Tehunga canyon, near the Little Landers with a picnic supper. A merry party motored out and after an excellent supper the gay party danced away the evening in the spacious living room, which was softly shaded with candles and a bit of moonlight lending an attractive varied aid to the scene. The guests included Mr. and Mrs. Guy Cuzner, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Coffin, Mr. and Mrs. John Bannister, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Brand, Mr. and Mrs. Roland Paul, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Schoeder, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Balliet, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie C. Brand, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Pauley, Mr. and Mrs. Bohon, Mr. and Mrs. William Mead, Mr. and Mrs. John Maurer, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Baker, Mr. and Mrs. William Irving Hollingsworth, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Tyler, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Waters, Mr.

and Mrs. Hubert Eaton, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Woods, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Seeley, Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Pettigrew, Mr. and Mrs. Jay Spence, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Kinney, Mr. and Mrs. Simeon Wilson, Dr. and Mrs. Edward Cook, Mrs. Maud L. Baldwin, Mrs. Mark Lewis, Miss Edna Miles, Miss Florence Somers, Mr. Hathaway, Miss Ella Gardiner, Mr. Robert Somers and Mr. George Birkel.

Mr. and Mrs. John C. Kratz of 1845 Whitley avenue, Hollywood, formally announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Julia Gladys Kratz, to Mr. Allen Jesse Witherell, Jr., son of

June 6. Tuesday afternoon Mrs. Alfred Bayer of 1223 Alvarado street complimented Miss Leonardt with a prettily arranged luncheon. Spring flowers, ferns and tulpe were pleasingly combined in the table decorations. Following the luncheon auction bridge was played. Wednesday Miss A. MacIntosh of Ardmore street entertained with a bridge luncheon for Miss Leonardt. Another affair of the week at which this bride-elect was the guest of honor was a rose bridge luncheon given Thursday by Mrs. Otto Sweet of 626 South Vermont avenue. The guests were seated at one

by her sister, Mrs. Ralph Marx and Mrs. Irving H. Hellman. This evening Dr. and Mrs. Carl Kurtz of 1129 South Alvarado street are giving a dinner party complimenting Miss Leonardt and her fiancé, Mr. McGinnis. The house will be transformed into a veritable garden of spring flowers and greenery and the guests will be seated at a large and small tables. Following the dinner auction bridge will be the diversion. Those who will enjoy the occasion will be Miss Leonardt, Mr. McGinnis, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Leonardt, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Powell, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Lichtenberger, Mr. and Mrs. L. Lichtenberger, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Bayer, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Denker, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Culver, Madame Denker, Mrs. Isabelle Maier, Mrs. Edna Kohnny, Mr. C. J. Kubach and Mr. Ed Maier. Next Monday evening Mr. and Mrs. Harry Fryman of 633 Shatto Place will entertain with a theater party at the Mason Opera House complimenting Miss Leonardt and Mr. McGinnis, later taking their guests to the Alexandria for supper. Besides the guests of honor about eighteen other guests are invited. Wednesday, May 15, Mrs. Edward L. Doheny, Jr., will entertain with a tea for Miss Leonardt and Mrs. Whiting, who was formerly Miss Mildred Wellborn. The wedding of Miss Leonardt and Mr. McGinnis will take place at St. Vincent's the morning of June 6, Father McRoberts officiating. Besides those of the wedding party heretofore mentioned, the little niece of Mrs. Edward L. Doheny, Jr., winsome Loraine Lisk, will act as flower girl.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Stearns have returned to their home in Connecticut after passing the winter here. While in Los Angeles they made their home at Hotel Darby.

Mrs. Roger Sterrett left a few days ago for the east where she will pass several months at her former home. Mr. Sterrett plans to join his wife later in the summer for a short trip. Mrs. Sterrett is the author of several clever short plays and former president of the College Woman's club here.

Mrs. D. G. Peck of 501 South Virgil street, accompanied by her sister, Mrs. John F. Howry, left recently for New York and other eastern cities where they plan to visit for two months with friends.

Mrs. Harold G. Moran of 1323 Ocean avenue, Santa Monica, has as her house guests Mrs. Enid Rice and little daughter, Miss Dorothy of Berkeley, California.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Letts left the first of the week for New York City. They were accompanied by their daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Janss and their two little children, Betty and Virginia. Mr. Letts having important business to transact will be away until the latter part of June. The others in the party will return sooner. While in New York they will be guests at the Plaza Hotel.

Mrs. William B. Fogarty of Long Beach has been entertaining as her house guest, Mrs. James H. Frier, wife of Colonel Frier, U. S. A., and daughter, Mary.

Mrs. John P. Jones entertained at the Midwick Club recently with a luncheon in honor of John Drew, the famous actor. Invited to meet Mr. Drew were Mrs. J. J. A. Van Kaathoven, Mrs. James Soutter Porter, Mrs. George Pillsbury and her sister, Mrs. Hood, Mrs. Conway Evans, Mrs. Fielding Stilson, Mr. Henry Nutt, Mr. Clarence Hoblitzel, Mr. Harry Maynard and Mr. Seymour Severance, the latter of San Francisco.



MISS MILDRED JAMISON —Hemenway
Talented Member of the Younger Set Who Made Her Debut in Musical Circles at Recent Piano Recital Given at Gamut Club

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Jesse Witherell of 7367 Hollywood boulevard. Both young folk are graduates of the Hollywood High school and are popular in society circles of Hollywood. The marriage will take place in June, although no definite date has yet been set. Mr. Witherell is at present in Chicago with his parents but will return the first of June.

Mrs. Charles H. Goodyear entertained yesterday with a Red Cross garden fete at her home, Oak Knoll, Pasadena. A delightful musical program was given and other pleasant diversions were enjoyed.

Many delightfully planned affairs are being given in honor of Miss Clara Leonardt, attractive daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Leonardt, of Chester place, whose marriage to Mr. Felix S. McGinnis will be one of the brilliant events of

large round table and two smaller tables, each spread with a handsome Venetian table cloth over rose color. Centering each table was a beautiful mound of pink roses set in ferns. Invited guests were Mrs. Frank Powell, Mrs. Carl Leonardt, Mrs. R. P. Hillman, Mrs. Edwin L. Stanton, Mrs. Theodore A. Simpson, Mrs. Edward L. Doheny, Jr., Mrs. Anson Lisk of Pasadena, Mrs. Irving H. Hellman, Mrs. Lester Robinson, Mrs. James Tabor Fitzgerald, Mrs. Ralph Hagan, Mrs. H. Smith of Pasadena, Mrs. A. T. Jergins, Mrs. Hoyt Mitchell, Mrs. William Mackie, Mrs. Oscar May Souden, Mrs. George H. Kress, Mrs. C. Q. Stanton, Mrs. Carl Kurtz, Mrs. Edwin D. Mooers, Mrs. John Bannister, Mrs. Ralph Marx, Mrs. A. T. Scherer and Mrs. Forrest Q. Stanton. Mrs. Sweet was assisted in entertaining her guests

The Week in Society



Mrs. E. R. Williams ("Bunkers be Bothered")

Mrs. George MacCauley of Ellendale Place will be hostess Tuesday, May 15, at a luncheon. The affair will be among the most delightful of the week.

Quite a number of supper parties were entertained Monday evening at the Alexandria upon the occasion of the regular semi-weekly supper dance. Among those who were hosts and hostesses were Dr. and Mrs. J. J. A. Van Kaathoven, Mr. and Mrs. V. H. Rossetti, Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Hauser, Mr. W. A. Davis, Mrs. Leila Wishon, Mr. G. B. Wells, Mr. J. Shepard, Mr. B. Baumaster and Mr. S. Schoenbert. Several of the parties first attended the Shriners' Red Cross entertainment at the Mason Opera House, later going over to the Alexandria.

Mr. and Mrs. James Calhoun Drake of South Hoover street entertained at their home Wednesday evening with a beautifully appointed dinner party, taking their guests later to the Mason Opera House to witness the Shriners' Red Cross performance.

Mrs. George H. Melford of Hollywood was hostess recently at a prettily appointed affair given in honor of Countess Blanca de Orvies, who has been passing the winter in Southern California. The Countess is the guest of Mrs. Arthur Schoellkopf of Niagara Falls and the two have been staying at Hotel Green in Pasadena. Motoring trips throughout the surrounding country have served as pleasurable diversion to the two sojourners.

Mr. and Mrs. L. U. McClure of 119 South Vendome street announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Marjorie McClure to Mr. Claire S. Newberry, son of Dr. and Mrs. Frank J. Newberry. News of the betrothal was told Saturday last at a luncheon given by Mrs. McClure. Guests invited for the

occasion were Mrs. Mercer T. Arzner, Mrs. Gordon Crary, Mrs. Ward Giffen, Mrs. Wooster Gist, Mrs. Joe Chapman, Mrs. Aldo Lehman, Miss Dorothy Trench, Miss Hazel Campbell, Miss Nan Beemehr, Miss Reid and Miss Viola Smith. The wedding is to take place in July.

Mrs. K. K. Parrot has returned from an extended absence from the city and is again being warmly greeted by her host of friends.

Mr. and Mrs. David H. McCartney entertained Saturday last with a delightful dinner-dance at the Los Angeles Country Club. A number of their friends enjoyed the occasion.

Mrs. A. B. W. Hodges of 109 South Kingsley Drive, and her sister, Mrs. A. B. Smith left the first of the week for an extended eastern trip. They will visit in New York, Washington, and other of the larger cities, planning to be away about three months.

Mrs. Hugh Livingstone Macneil of South Figueroa street has gone to her picturesque Rancho Los Cacomites at Azusa for the summer months. She was accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. Bernard Smith and little Jacqueline Smith, as also by her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Sayre Macneil, and the later's baby daughter, Maria Antonio Macneil. Dr. Smith and Mr. Sayre will pass as much time as possible at the Rancho this summer.

Miss Louise Burke of Berkeley Square entertained recently with a dinner party, her guests including Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Morphy, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Niven, Mr. and Mrs. Sidney I. Wailes, Mr. Jack Richardson, Mr. Kingsley Macomber and Mr. Carleton Burke.

One of the delightful social affairs of the week was the attractively appointed luncheon given Thursday at the California Club by Mrs. Walter Trask. The event was planned in compliment to Mrs. Richard Storrs, sister of Mrs. George Griffith of Orchard avenue, who is a visitor here. Many charming courtesies have been extended this popular visitor who has made a host of friends during her sojourn here.

At the Midweek on Saturday evening Mr. and Mrs. Frederick C. Fairbanks entertained at dinner Mr. and Mrs. Elbridge D. Rand, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur G. Gage and Mr. and Mrs. Earl Mueller.

Former Governor and Mrs. Alva Adams of Pueblo, Colo., who are the house guests of the former Governor's

sister, Miss Elizabeth Adams of 619 North Madison avenue, Pasadena, are passing a few days with Dr. and Mrs. Bon O. Adams at Riverside. They will return to their home in Colorado in July.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Loomis of Huntington Park entertained at dinner Saturday evening at the Brentwood Country Club. Their guests included Mrs. Montague Ward, Miss Dorothy Feron, Captain Aker and Mr. Tracy Gaffey. Mrs. E. E. Roberts entertained Tuesday afternoon with a bridge party. Among others who entertained were Mrs. Harrison Welton, Mrs. G. H. Hyland, Mrs. Lewis R. Works and Miss Grace Carr of Santa Monica. Mrs. E. E. McIntyre entertained at dinner in the evening.

Several notable names have been penned on the hotel register at the Mission Inn in the last week. Graham Moffatt and party were among the visitors. Geraldine Farrar with her husband, Lou Tellegan, motored over from Los Angeles, both to try out her new car and to see the beauties of the Inn. Another guest

was Mrs. Jack Barrymore, who motored in with Mrs. Untermeyer. J. Robert Crouse, who first suggested the electrical lighting of the Statue of Liberty, in New York Harbor, and who hails from Cleveland, Ohio, had his brother-in-law, Benjamin Siddall, a large corporation lawyer, and several women in his party. Mr. Siddall's youngest brother is editor-in-chief of the American Magazine. Ella Wheeler Wilcox enjoyed a week-end sojourn there as did Mrs. Tyler Henshaw also.

A large and elaborate luncheon was given Friday at the Mission Inn, Riverside, in honor of Ella Wheeler Wilcox, of New York and New Haven. Place cards bore quotations from Mrs. Wilcox's published writings.

As a farewell to Mrs. Mary Hart of Alaska, who will leave Monday for the north, thence to Alaska, Mrs. Glendenon of 3202 West Eighteenth street entertained yesterday with a delightful reception. The affair was informal and guests were invited in from three until six

An Added Reason

for visiting BOSTON

is the

HOTEL PURITAN — it makes the visit so delightful in every aspect. Stopping at THE PURITAN is in itself a pleasureable event that will linger long and fragrantly in your memory. Many globe-trotters have been good enough to say that THE PURITAN is one of the most homelike and attractive hotels they have ever stopped at. We try to make it so. The rates, too, are just right. Write to me for hotel booklet and guide to Boston—also book of 30 Motor Trips around Boston.

L. A. COSTELLO, Manager

How About Your Will?

Statistics show that only about one-half of those who died in Los Angeles County during Nineteen Sixteen disposed of their estates by Will.

No doubt the majority of those who failed to attend to this very important matter fully intended to do so, but waited too long.

If you have not made your will, or wish to change one already made, consult our Trust Officers or write for free literature bearing upon the subject.

Bank of Italy

SAVINGS — COMMERCIAL — TRUST

LOS ANGELES BRANCHES
PICO AND EL MOLINO BROADWAY AND SEVENTH 220 NORTH SPRING

TWO pictures of Mary Frances Averill, one at the age of nine months and one at the age of four years. She is one of the many thousands who have grown to happy, robust childhood on

Eagle Brand
CONDENSED MILK
THE ORIGINAL

Eagle Brand is composed of pure, clean cows' milk and cane sugar—nothing else. It is easy to prepare and keeps fresh and wholesome until consumed. When traveling or visiting EAGLE BRAND insures a dependable supply of wholesome food for the baby. You can buy it most everywhere.

Borden's Con. Milk Co.
NEW YORK

"Leaders of Quality"
Est. 1857



Miss Margaret McKee, at the Maryland May Fete

o'clock. Mrs. Hart, whose friends are legion, has spoken before thirty-three clubs in the last month, establishing a record which few others have duplicated. She also has been made an honorary member of the Los Angeles Travel Club. A month's stay in her Madera home near San Francisco will be enjoyed by Mrs. Hart before she continues her journey into the far north to Alaska. She will leave for the latter country in July.

Congratulations are being extended Mr. and Mrs. Roy Malcolm of 619 South Carondelet upon the birth of a little son. Mrs. Malcolm will be remembered as Miss Enid Behymer and rejoicing with the happy parents are the proud grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Behymer.

Mr. and Mrs. William J. Doran of 547 Harvard boulevard entertained Wednesday evening with a prettily appointed dinner party in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Chester T. Hoag who returned last Saturday from their honeymoon trip. A patriotic motif was used in adorning the table and places were set for twenty guests. Following the dinner the guests enjoyed the performance of the Shriners' minstrels at the Mason opera house. Mr. and Mrs. Hoag were married about a month ago at Hancock, Maryland. She formerly was Miss Cora Henderson.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Turner entertained recently at their home on West Washington street with an informal dinner party. Their guests included Mr. and Mrs. R. I. Rogers, Dr. and Mrs.

Rea Smith, Miss Katherine Mellus and Mr. Warren.

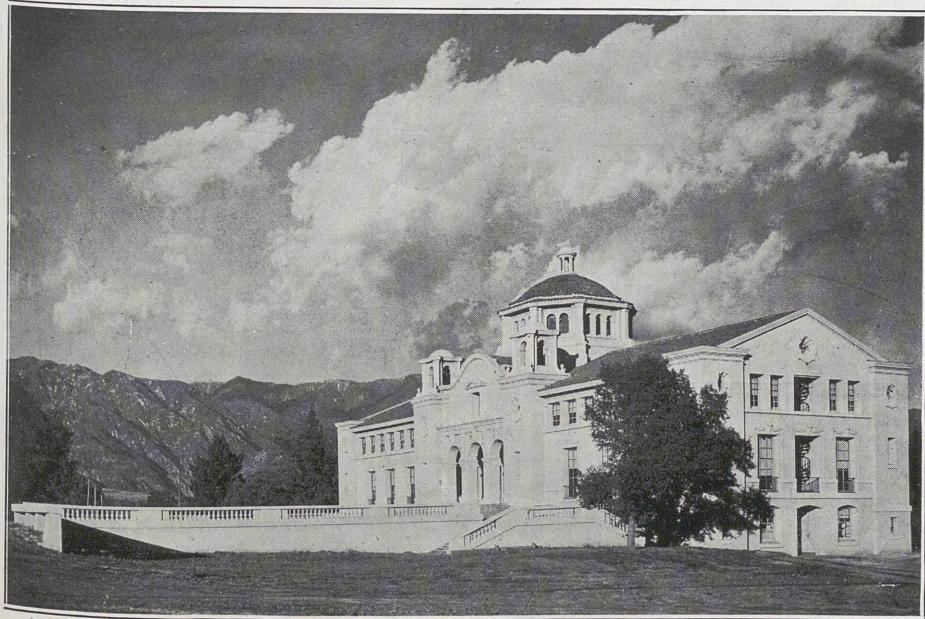
In honor of Miss Virginia Perry, who is to become the bride of Mr. Alphonso Burnand, June 8, Miss Rena Eshelman of Victoria Park entertained Monday afternoon with a matinee party followed by tea at the Alexandria. Her guests included, besides Miss Perry, Miss Helen Plank, Miss Madeline Randall, Miss Marguerite Brown, Miss Eleanor Brown, Miss Gladys Bacigalupi, Miss Ruth Bacigalupi, Mrs. Leroy Crawford, Mrs. Walter Warnell, and Mrs. Benjamin F. Goodrich. Mr. Burnand owns a large ranch near Bakersfield where he and his bride will make their home following their marriage.

Dr. and Mrs. West Hughes of West Twenty-third street were host and hostess a few evenings ago at a buffet supper. A dozen or so friends were invited in for the evening and bridge formed a pleasant diversion.

Interesting news to many friends in this city is the announcement of the engagement of Miss Ruth Rhoda Richardson, daughter of State Treasurer and Mrs. Friend William Richardson of the state capital, to Mr. Everett John Farley, son of Mrs. S. M. Farley of Sacramento. The news was told recently at a prettily appointed luncheon given by Mrs. Charles E. Dunscomb of Berkeley, Miss Richardson being a visitor in that city, which was her former home. Guests included a group of friends of the young bride-elect. Miss Richardson is a graduate of Miss Head's School and also attended the University of California so that her friendships are extended to the Southland among former students of those two educational centers. Mr. Farley is a member of a well known Sacramento family. No date has been announced for the wedding, but it will probably be an event of the fall. Sharing honors with Miss Richardson at the luncheon given by Mrs. Dunscomb were Mrs. Donald Wood, formerly Miss Carrie Lee Chamberlain, and Miss Fannie Chamberlain of Portland, daughters of Senator Chamberlain of the northern city.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Schneider of No. 515 Andrews boulevard entertained with a delightful dancing party Saturday evening in honor of their two daughters, the Misses Camilla and Rowena Schneider. The decorations were carried out in patriotic colors, flags and flowers being used in effective profusion. Assisting in receiving and entertaining was Miss Margarita Schneider. The guests numbered about seventy members of the younger set, many of the girls being schoolmates of the Misses Schneider.

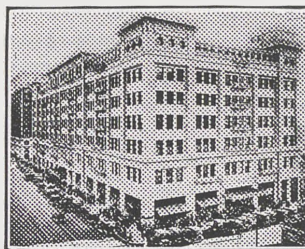
Mr. and Mrs. William D. Card of Oak Knoll had as their guest Sunday, Philip N. Moore of St. Louis, Mo. Mr. Moore is president of the American Society of Mining Engineers.



Throop College of Technology, Where the Camp of the Reserve Officers' Training Corps Is Being Constructed

J. W. Robinson Co.

Seventh and Grand



Dry Goods

Women's Wear Juniors' Wear
Children's and Infants' Wear

Millinery
Trefousse Gloves
Gossard and Modart Corsets
Boys' Clothing and Furnishings
Benjamin Clothes for Men
Men's Furnishings
Hartmann Trunks

THE STRATFORD INN at DEL MAR announces the completion of its new golf course—one of the finest, and the most unique in Southern California, unequaled in panoramic scenic qualities. Open for play to all. Daily, weekly, monthly or season cards issued.

Del Mar—The Ideal Summer and Winter Resort

Coast Road by Motor

San Diego County

Santa Fe by Train

The Road of a Thousand Wonders
will take you via El Paso-New Orleans, Kansas City, San Francisco-Ogden, or Portland.
With such extraordinary service we feel adequately prepared to handle the heavy traffic now moving. We are watching this closely and when our normal service is not ample it is our aim to provide for you with extra sections or extra cars.
It is well to make your reservations early.

City Office—212 West Seventh
By the Big Clock
Station—Central Avenue at Fifth St.

Music

By W. Francis Gates

THERE is a rumor in the eastern musical papers that Henry L. Higginson has withdrawn his support from the Boston Symphony Orchestra. It is peculiar that in this orchestra about three-quarters of the men are Germans or Austrians. The director and concertmaster are Germans. Mr. Higginson is so American that he is said to have refused his support to the orchestra until it is reconstructed along Allied lines.

Thus early is the war entering American musical conditions. The American players necessary to a reconstruction of the orchestra can be found but it will take a long term of practice before they can be brought to the perfection that has marked the Boston orchestra for the last thirty-six years.

I have before me a copy of the first program given by the Boston orchestra. It is dated October 22, 1881. The conductor was Georg Henschel. The first number was Beethoven's "Dedication of the House" overture, the symphony was Haydn's twelfth (B. and H. Ed.) and the soloist was Annie Louise Cary. Since that date the orchestra has given thousands of concerts—even coming to San Francisco for a series, on a special tram. It long has been regarded as touching the highest notch of orchestral perfection in America and as the equal of any in Europe.

But all New England does not know its standing—or is just hearing of it; for only a few years ago a letter was received by its management from a town not far distant from Boston in which the services of the orchestra for a concert and ball were desired, as the townspeople had heard the orchestra was "a very good one." The offer was \$300 if the orchestra could play for a dance as well as in a concert! The manager replied that the orchestra, unfortunately, was dated for that night in Carnegie hall, New York.

Dr. Muck, the conductor, was an able successor of Gericke and Nikisch. His present contract took effect in 1912 and has now expired. Certainly it is to be hoped that Mr. Higginson will not permanently withdraw his support from such an organization, which has given Boston its greatest artistic reputation in modern days.

There was a day when Boston was supreme in American music. If its orchestra is to be a thing of the past, there vanishes the last link of Boston's musical greatness, and the orchestral as well as the operatic supremacy passes to New York. The Hub is un-hubbed.

Let us hope the persistent rumors mentioned above are unfounded. Put an American flag on Dr. Muck's baton and let him continue to wave it. He is not helping modern Germany any thereby.

Pretty soon Fritz Kreisler will become as much of a favorite in Los Angeles as Schumann-Heink or Kubelik. And there was a day when Kubelik could fill Hazard pavilion any time he chose. But then Kubelik had three advantages—calculating from a managerial viewpoint: long hair, a countess for a wife, and twins, or was it a triplet, at any rate it was plural.

But Kreisler has none of these. He patronizes the barber, his wife is not a countess, though she may be a queen, and the Kreisler twins are not yet in evidence.

So Kreisler depends exclusively on his

art for his popular appeal—and on the phonograph. These artists ought to give their services to the record-making people without remuneration, considering the wide advertising they get thereby. A number of the leading artists practically have been "made" by the circulation of the wax presentments of their performances, and others have been immensely helped in the same way. So that when they go to a town for the first time, the public is ready for them, having heard their work by phonograph. But Kreisler needs no phonographing. That on his fifth appearance in Los Angeles this season, he should be able nearly to fill Trinity Auditorium again shows his popularity. And this popularity is built on the beauty of his work.

Kreisler has the appearance of a graven image, but his soul is musical beauty. In that respect he reminds me a good deal of Edward MacDowell—dignified and retiring, not turning his hand over to gain applause from the gallery.

In trying to analyze the Kreisler charm, during this last recital, it seemed to me that beyond the impeccability of intonation and the wonderful development of technic—with which many performers are satisfied—beyond these the determining factor of Kreisler's art is his dynamic feeling.

It is in this ebb and flow of minor dynamics, so to speak, that there results the warmth of appeal which meets a response in the heart of the listener. Sometimes it is in the crescendo or diminuendo of a phrase, sometimes it is in a smaller group, a mere motive, but more often it is in the individual tone. I do not refer to the sforzando of attack on a tone—that is commonplace—but in the seeming heart-beat of it. Another player would present it in a commonplace manner or with the ordinary violin vibrato.

Respectful attention was given Kreisler's opening Bach numbers, the desiccated intellectuality of a hundred and seventy-five years ago; then came the Vieuxtemps concerto, the brilliancy of seventy years ago in the style that is so essentially violinistic, to coin a word, and that dealt with idioms the violin is competent to express and in which it is most at home. And closing was a group of the intimate compositions, aquarelles, so to speak, with which Kreisler's name is most associated, the sentiment of the present century as contrasted with that of the last century or the one before it.

Music was an interesting feature of the May dinner of the Gamut Club last week, but it did not take precedence over the speeches—for it was quite a talk-fest. The theatrical managers were represented by Clarence Drown, of the Orpheum, a member of the club, musical managers were represented by Mrs. Herbert, of Santa Barbara, and L. E. Behymer, who presented some very interesting concert statistics; and Mrs. Zay R. Bevitt spoke for San Diego musical activities.

Hans Linne, on the Orpheum circuit, reported concerning his peregrinations. Mr. and Mrs. Hallett Gilberte, of New York were heard, Mr. Gilberte playing accompaniments for several of his songs and Mrs. Gilberte in a clever monologue on the club woman—it's a pity every

woman's club could not have heard it. Sigmund Beel and Charles F. Lumnis closed the talk-fest.

Back to the violinists: Theodore Lindberg, former conductor of the Wichita symphony orchestra and the orchestra of the celebrated Lindsborg musical festivals, played two selections, the latter by Nachez, a brilliant rhapsody; and Josef Rosenfeld, another newcomer, played the Schubert "Ave Maria" and a good part of the Bruch violin concerto. Roland Paul sang three of Gilberte's songs with the composer at the piano and Winnifred Hooke played three piano numbers.

Mrs. Hesse-Sprotte (let's cut out some of this "Madame" business and talk English) sang several operatic selections, Will Garroway playing her accompaniments. She also is a newcomer to Los Angeles and her rich, full and correctly handled voice was at the same time a great treat and a great surprise. The club could hardly get enough of her singing—even though a good part of it was German.

Misses Katherine and Bertha Fiske gave an interesting recital under the auspices of the Schubert Club last Wednesday afternoon at the Hotel Alexandria. The program consisted of musical compositions by California composers and readings of like nature. Among the local writers represented were George Edwards, whose "Hunter" was played recently by the Los Angeles Symphony Orchestra, Charles Farwell Edson, Rudolf Friml, Henry Schoenefeld, Frank Colby, Harold Webster and Ruth Comfort Mitchell Young. The Misses Fiske alternated, each as accompanist to the other, on piano and violin.

RUDOLPH BRAND
Violin School
431 S. Van Ness Ave. Phone 56521
Circular on Request.

CARL BRONSON
TEACHER OF VOICE
Director Music First M. E. Church, Vocal Study Club, Wednesday Morning Choral School of Opera, 204-6 Blanchard Bldg. Music Study Club, Long Beach, Los Angeles, Cal.

TO meet the constantly growing demand among business men, HOTEL ALEXANDRIA announces that special arrangements have been made to embody more of the atmosphere of a good club in the daily noonday luncheons.

Music has been eliminated in order that conversation may be carried on unhindered.

A delightful luncheon is served at the moderate price of 75c.

After-theatre supper is also served in the Grill—\$1.00.

The Monday and Thursday evening Buffet Supper Dances continue popular.



COLLEGE OF MUSIC U. S. C.

All branches, including Normal Training, Public School Music, Dalcroze Eurythmics. College advantages and diplomas. Bachelor of Music degree. Fourth Semester commenced April 14. New Location—3201 So. Figueroa Street. Catalog on request.

All Makes Typewriters Rented

5 months for \$5.00 and up—Sold for \$5.00 per month

The Wholesale Typewriter Co.

533 S. SPRING ST.

Phone F4424 Main 4703

VIOLONCELLO

AXEL SIMONSEN

Soloist and Teacher

Solo Violoncellist of Los Angeles Symphony Orchestra and Brahms Quintet
Studio: 103-104 Blanchard Bldg.

PHOTOGRAPHS FOR REPRODUCTION

The kind that bring results in your line whether it be photos of Paintings, Machinery or Interiors of business houses. Smokeless Flashlights of Weddings and Parties.

M. L. BAILEY
248 So. Hill

Both Phones—Main 6129; A 5062

Blanchard Hall Studio Bldg.

Devoted exclusively to Music, Art and Science. Studios and Halls for all purposes for rent. Largest Studio Building in the West. For terms and all information apply to F. W. BLANCHARD
233 S. Broadway 232 S. Hill St.
LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Harvard School (Military)

The Coast School for Boys
Seventeenth year opens Sept. 19, 1916
Summer School held each year.
Accredited to West Point, eastern and western universities. Finest equipment.
Rt. Rev. J. H. Johnson (Bishop Episcopal Diocese) President of Board.
Western Avenue at 16th St.
Home 78147. Write for catalogue.

St. Catherine's School

Non-sectarian

Miss Thomas' Preparatory School for Marlborough and Girls' Collegiate Schools. 325 West Adams St. Auto Service. Boys admitted to Montessori Class and Primary Grades. Out of door classes. Limited home department.
Miss Thomas, Principal
23209 South 46

Embroidery and Linen Shop

Linens and Embroidery
Trousseau our specialty
F. GUGGENHEIM, Fourth Floor
BRACK SHOPS

Palace Hotel

San Francisco



Rates from
\$2.00 per day

Internationally Famous

IN ALL parts of Europe, of Asia, of North and South America—wherever particular and experienced travelers go—the fame of the Palace—as one of the foremost hotels in the world—has spread.

Manuscript Club Poetry

At the College of Liberal Arts, U. S. C.

Edited by William Van Wyck

Apperception

Can it be true that you and I (looking at once
Upon the selfsame thing) see visions various?
That neither can perceive what now the other sees?
Love (poor, hackneyed and abused word) sin-stained but sweet,
Love flashed for a brief moment in our clouded lives,
And I saw suffering, passion, joys, and sacrifice.
I saw them all, but they for me were fair;
While your eyes ope'd but wide enough that love might seem
A playful, pleasant little chap, whose face too soon is soiled.
And yet it was the same we looked upon,
When I saw beauty and your eyes saw sin!

KATHLEEN BYAM.

Summer's Comin'

When the buds has growed to blooms,
An' the kids is shootin' marbles;
When the guys in school is glooms,
An' the horse-fly warbs his warbles;
You kin betcher knock-kneed mare—
Summer's in the air.

When sister's feller comes aroun'
An' asks if sis would liketer drive
(Jes' as the sun is settlin' down',
An' birds an' bugs is all alive);
You kin jes' commence yer hummin'
Fer summer is a-comin'.

When Dad gits down his las' year's "Kelley,"
An' kids string up their fishin'-poles;
When Ma puts up her nex' year's jelly,
An' we all crowd the swimmin' holes;
Now jes' you bottle yer root-beer—
Cause summer's nearly here.

W. B. GEISSINGER.

Song

Sing a song of buried treasure,
Where none can ever reach,
A-buried by some drowned sailor
On the sandy beach.

Oh, there is a treasure
Sunk deep in the sea;
'T was hid, they say, by a sailor free,
A sailor who was drowning.

Oh, there was a sailor,
A pirate lad—
But that was years ago—
And the ocean-folk are long since glad
That he perished there below.

Down on the bottomest, bottomest rocks
Are his white bones laid in state;
Polished like spotless ivory,
They are laid out stiff and straight.

And about his head wee fishes peep,
And at his feet as he lies in sleep,
Small wayward eels play hide and seek
In the sand.

But in his hands—his skeleton hands—
He clutches the burnished gold;
And 'neath the rocks—the honey-comb rocks—
The rest is green with mould.

Oh, there was a sailor—
A pirate lad—
But that was long ago.
DOROTHY LILLIS WALKER.

Ad Matrem

That dream you had of me when neath
your breast
Imperious life demanded audience,
The hopes you visioned in the night
silence,

Heart-sung o'er little animal close-pressed:
That I should live and love in life the best,
Sow goodly deed, and walk in reverence,
Love chastely, be a man of no pretence,
Battle for right at a great God's behest,—
Tho blinded I have staggered far apart
From the straight path you marked, tho I have been
Swayed by caprices, careless, marred the art
Of perfect living, beggared what I could be,
Tho I have fallen where striving was to win—
I pray you keep that olden dream of me.

CARLYLE MACINTYRE.

Invitation

Rich, golden wash of poppies bright
Mixed with the celandine,
That, splashed with reds and blues in-vite
The hungry soul to dine.

This senseless noise of mental strife
Too long has played its part;
The whole world bubbling up with life
Keeps tugging at the heart.

ELLEN MACKENZIE DODSON.

Morning Dew

A-tremble with cold, haunting fears,
The garden's flowers are wet with tears.
It was such a long, long night!
Such gruesome shadows gave them fright!
Though to be brave the wee things tried,
They grew afraid and fear-like cried.

The rising sun across the lea
Divined the tiny tragedy,
And with the gentle tenderness
One would a weeping child caress,
The great-heart stooped to where they lay,
And kissed their limpid tears away.

MARYETTA LEHR.

Respite

I came upon you lying in the grass
That spread out green and deep on either side,
Sweet-scented by the summer's softest heat.
The sunlight made a lake that you had found
Rippling between the shadows of dark trees
That screened this corner from a larger world.
Far overhead the summer clouds hung still.
If you had quickly smiled, suddenly moved,
Or said: "How are you?" out in that still noon,
I needs must have remembered other days,
People, confusion, trains, and many books,
And endless noises of the human voice
That starts afraid to own its silences,
Destroying very life with ceaseless sound.

I could not have forgotten daily tasks—
Those tasks not work but pandemonium
Of insincere routine and loveless smiles,
And hurrying movement without any end.
Dear-Heart, you did not even raise your head.
Noon lengthened into afternoon, and all
Our side of the green hill grew deep in shade,
Leaving the earth and us immortal still.

EMILY FERL.

A Sonnet for Helen

When you are old, at eve, by candle-light,
Spinning beside the fire in your seat,

A-wondering you will my poems repeat.
"Ronsard so famous made my beauty bright."
Your little tiring-maid, there nodding, might
Be awakened, drowsy from the heat,
When sounds my name, though I have faded fleet,
And long before have passed into the night.

A phantom without bones, I lie at rest
Beneath the myrtle's shade to take my rest.
And bent and wrinkled you at home will stay,
Regretting my lost love, your proud disdain.
Accept love now, tomorrow can't remain;
So gather you the rose of life today.
(Translated from the French of Ronsard
by Wm. van Wyck).

"Mrs. Norton's Cook Book"

A collection of hundreds of original recipes, all tested and many prize winners, that stands as the result of twenty years of cooking experience and fifteen years of writing on household topics is here put into convenient form for the busy housewife's use. There is something really new and ever practical in almost every chapter, such as the making of canapes and relishes. The quantities of the ingredients are all given, and time of cooking and the seasonableness and appropriateness of the dishes. ("Mrs. Norton's Cook Book." By Jeanette Young Norton. Putnam's. Bullock's.)

The Diary of an Expectant Mother

touches every phase of that mysterious experience in a woman's life just before her baby is born, her mystery of soul, her anguish of body, her apprehension of mind, her bitter suffering and her exquisite joy; her concern about diet, exercise, doctors, nurses, hospitals, and dollars and cents. It is an autobiography of the supreme period in a woman's life, told without reserve, yet with delicacy and modesty. 12mo. \$1.25.

For Sale at all Bookstores

A. C. McClurg & Co.
Publishers

Mr. Trout Fisherman The Season opens May 1st

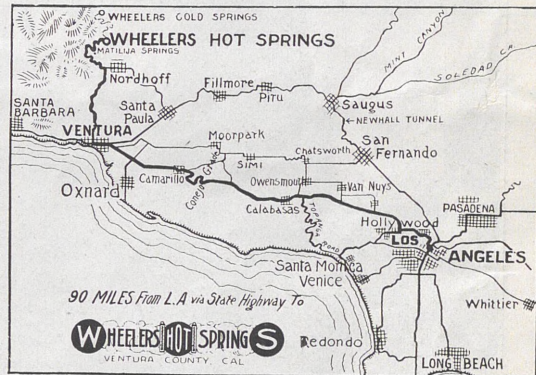
Thousands of trout in both streams that pass thru our two resorts.
Good auto roads now open
Hotel Accomodations

Make reservations by long distance phone

WHEELER'S Hot Springs Ventura County

GET OUR NEW FOLDER

Peck-Judah Information Bureau
623 South Spring Street



New
In the Women's Shop

Golf Suits
Just received. New Models
of Bolivia and Jersey

Bolivia Coats
Advance Styles—one of a kind

Auto Hats
Phipp's or Castle's
Tailored and Dress Hats

Complete Assortment
Fancy Blouses. Tailored Shirts
Bathing Suits and Caps

Desmond
SPRING near SIXTH

BOOKS BOUGHT

We desire to purchase good books of every description from single volumes to entire libraries. Experienced buyer will call and make cash offer without obligation on your part to sell

DAWSON'S BOOK SHOP 518 SOUTH HILL ST.
F 3250 Main 3859

Cheaters

By Pearl Rall

IN THIS year's pantomime dance which Alice Eis and Bert French bring to the Orpheum this week there is both a pleasanter note and a more ambitious effort shown than in former offerings of these admirable artists. There is a sharp contrast of youthful, colorful gaiety with somberly weird witchcraft, of struggle between good and evil spirits, between forces of life and death in a "Hallowe'en" frolic and its witcheries. In the mirror dance in the kirkyard there is the familiar suggestion of the vampirish woman, a ghoul without a soul, but in the clown's infatuation and ruin and the frolic of the fairies one is

devoted to La Graciosa could be divided with, say the "hallowe'en" dancers, it would be more in accord with the value of the offerings. La Graciosa is comely but not so unique or extraordinary as to be worth all the display.

Artie Mehlinger bubbled over joyously in a musical melange but was rather lost on the stage all by himself. In a musical comedy he would be a whole show in himself, alone he looks lonely, —even though he may not feel so. Alice Lyndon Doll's young men, since Alice failed to appear, presented some quite acceptable music but evidently forgot the comedy they were billed for. Nonette, with her violin, again sang and coquetted, half-unconsciously perhaps,



Scene from "Come Out of the Kitchen," at Mason

reminded of the Ballet Russe "Papillons"—though lacking its fine finish and extreme daintiness. Miss Eis and Mr. French have a valuable addition to their forces in Joseph Niemeyer, and the corps de ballet is up to the strenuous work of the unique conception. The speaking parts are the only serious weakness of the fancy, since dancers are seldom possessed of strong dramatic voices.

Although at the other extreme of the artistic ladder the Schen Honey Boys livened things up agreeably and made everyone feel happy, with a miniature minstrel performance. But for Ed Lindeman, the left endman, it might have been a rather solemn gathering. However, after they got warmed up a bit and Bill Cawley, the right endman, had shot off that old ghost's white hand four times and discovered it was his uncle's toes the "boys" loosened up and smiled a bit like natural "culahd folk." Their selection of songs was short but full of melody and their stunts quite clever.

Although a holdover, Eduardo and Elisa Cansino held third place in interest in their Castilian dances; while Una Clayton and her company of players by reason of the newness of the offering edged closely for third, "just missing the wire by a nose," as the racing editor might say, because Mr. Griffin was a disappointing husband. Margaret Vinton, as Nell Bradley, who enters into the "Collusion" apparently for divorce purposes, certainly makes a striking contrast. If the scenic and lighting effects

in her bewitching Romany gypsy costume.

This marks the first week of feminine ushers at the Orpheum, Martin Beck having followed the lead of other business men in thus relieving his young men for enlistment in the U. S. Army.

* * *

Edgar Selwyn's "Nearly Married" is a farce of the better type, full of good sound fun poked at the rapidity of the divorce machinery of the day. The situations abound in the broadest humor that only one with a hopeless case of the grouch could resist.

Bertha Mann as the wife seeking a cause for divorce was not exactly happy in the part. Miss Mann is too frivolous, like a naughty child, in these inconsequential roles; an appearance that wrestle with them as she does most valiantly she cannot rid herself of. Ramsey Wallace almost persuaded one he really could make love acceptably. His appeal, as Harry Lindsay, the prospective divorced husband, to the jealous, pettish wife, Betty Lindsey, was the most nearly real piece of lovemaking I have yet seen him do—and you know a leading man who cannot make love cannot quite satisfy the feminine contingent who dearly love to see it done right, especially when they pay to see it.

Sue McManamy was a perfectly stunning looking "divorce specialist," but her work was not up to her appearance throughout. Richard Dix, as Tom Robinson, helped the fun with his blundering well-meant efforts to assist his

MAJESTIC THEATRE

Last Times Today,
'20,000 LEAGUES UNDER THE SEA'

Beginning Monday Night—For One Week Only
THE MAGNIFICENT MUSICAL SPECTACLE

"THE SNOW QUEEN"

A play for children from seven to seventy years old.
If you liked "Peter Pan" and "The Bluebird," you will like this.
Prices: Even., 25, 50, 75c, \$1.00. Mats: Wed. and Sat. 25, 50, 75c

Beginning Next Sunday, May 20th—The West's Greatest Comedians

Kolb and Dill in "The High Cost of Loving"

Seats on Sale Thursday

MASON OPERA HOUSE

2 WEEKS BEGINNING MAY 14

From Broadway, New York to Broadway, Los Angeles
Henry Miller Presents

RUTH CHATTERTON

And the Original Cast, Including Bruce McRae, in
"COME OUT OF THE KITCHEN"

By A. E. Thomas. Based on the novel by Alice Duer Miller
The Wed. and Sat. Mats. will be same price as nights. Nights and Mats., 50c to \$2.

MOROSCO THEATRE

Main 271 Home A 5343

Last Times Today
'NEARLY MARRIED'

BEGINNING TOMORROW, FIRST TIME IN THE WEST

"Sauce for the Goose"

A comedy worth seeing, that will make you tingle with joy, with a vampire in it who's a peach. Don't miss this joy show.

Prices—Nights: 10c to 75c; Matinees: 10c to 50c

Orpheum

THE BEST OF VAUDEVILLE

Every Night at 8, 10-25-50-75c; boxes, \$1.00
Matinee at 2 DAILY, 10-25-50c; boxes 75c.
Except Holiday Matinees.

EDWIN ARDEN & CO., "Close Quarters"; ARTHUR McWATTERS & GRACE TYSON, "Revue of Revues"; "THE GARDEN OF ALOHA," Pauline Thurston & Co.; MARMEN SISTERS, Decorative Dances; KENNEY & NOBODY, Blackface Comedy; "THE RECITAL," Mortensen, English, Spencer; ARTIE MEHLINGER, Musical Melange; ALICE EIS, BERT FRENCH & CO., "Hallowe'en."

Orchestral Concerts 2 and 8 p. m. Pathe Semi-Weekly News Views.

MILLER'S THEATRE

June, Spring & Main at Ninth
Prices 10, 20 and 30c

Week Starting Sunday. William Fox presents "full of pep"

GEORGE WALSH in "The Book Agent"

Five reels of smiles, laughs, chuckles and thrills

Also: "His Bomb Policy" another two reel Foxfilm joy picture

friend Lindsey. But Warner Baxter would never have passed for an Indian prince—not even in Alaska or any equally foreign port. While Frank Darien, in his former role of Richard Giffen, Betty's "baby brother," of meddlesome tendencies and a desire to practice law on his own family, seemed to be laboring under the disability of a very severe cold. As I remember him he contributed a generous portion of pepper to the Burbank production of this play last year, that was sadly missing this time.

In that same production Frances Ring and Edmond Lowe set a high mark in the picture of the confusing affairs of the married-divorced-marrying couple, the Lindseys, with Grace Travers as a live reproduction of a woman who makes her living by furnishing scenario evidence for the courts.

But the Morosco performances of this week were much more attractively staged scenically, and without making comparisons, which after all may be a bit prejudiced, the play was a rattling good one and a noticeable notch ahead of last week's "Misleading Lady."

* * *

In the choice of "Rip Van Winkle" to open the summer season at Stratford Nature Theater, in the pretty little seaside resort of Del Mar, last Saturday evening Mrs. Lillian Burkhardt Goldsmith was inspired for the dear old classic never had a fitter setting. And the weather was perfect, two wonderful California days having prepared for the comfort of players and audience, which came more than seven hundred strong from San Diego, Los Angeles and various Southern California points.

Among those who had seen the illustrious originator of the role, Thomas Jefferson's delineation had much of the loveable quality of his father's famous characterization. To others not educated to a regard for the old ideals of dramatic methods and structure perhaps his picture did not mean so much, but it was a veritable joy to those who understood its real significance. In the cast also

were Josephine Bonaparte Rice as Rip's wife, Harold Skinner as Derrick von Beekman, Galen Pearson as Hendrick Vedder, Daisy Robinson as Meenie, Emery Foster as Nick Vedder, Master James Bush as Little Hendrick, Elizabeth Kervane as Little Meenie, James Benton as the ghost of Hendrick Hudson and Warren Millais, Clyde McCoy and Ewing Tribby as his ghostly associates, the Misses Kerlin, Bushton, Thaanum and Ruth Gerry and Messrs. Kent and Welsh in minor roles. Village children included Elizabeth Kals, Ford Reed, Clarence Bertocini, Henry Bates, Ruth McGuire and Elizabeth Stalzy.

One of the interesting and novel features to many was the curtain of light which concealed the scene shifting as perfectly as though a material drop had been lowered. Following the performance there was an informal dance held at the Stratford Inn, completing a rare treat with a social pleasure of exceptional memory.

Mrs. Lillian Burkhardt Goldsmith, under whose direction "Rip Van Winkle" was produced, has announced that on Saturday afternoon May 26, she will present "A Fairy Fantasy" at this theater with Miss Ruth Markell, Mrs. L. L. Rowan, a group of musicians from the Los Angeles Symphony and a number of girls in Greek and Morris dances.

On the last evening in July Percy Mackaye's bird masque "Sanctuary," with a special cast of players, will be given.

Terpsichore Triumphant at Orpheum

Bringing to Los Angeles a distinguished dramatic star, two of the cleverest of folk from musical comedy, and a huge spectacle in a dance line, besides retaining one of the most colorful and charming of the new acts the Orpheum has recently presented, the bill opening Monday matinee, May 14, is unusually attractive for the coming week. Edwin Arden and McWatters & Tyson top the new offering. Oliver White has turned out for the former a very unusual play, "Close Quarters," which he and his ex-

cellent company will interpret with the finish and skill that have always characterized his fine work. The plot of the play has the punch that Mr. White always puts in his too-rarely written short dramas. Arthur McWatters and Grace Tyson are famed in musical comedy. This is one of their all-too-brief whiles in vaudeville. They have taken bits of several past successes and some new material and woven it into a miniature "Revue of Revues," which has a distinction all of its own. "The Garden of Aloha" is just what might be expected—a sublimation of the Honolulu craze, presented adequately and with true art, by Pauline Thurston and a company of real Hawaiians. Miss Thurston is an adept at the hula-hula style of terpsichoreanism, giving it a new appeal. The Marmein sisters are also dancers, but of a formal, decorative phase of the art, as their settings and costumes show. Blue Bert Kenney returns with the "I R Nobody"—and nobody has to be told about this dark pair. Modesta Mortensen, violin, Granville English, piano, and Greta Spencer, so-

of the family mansion; Elizabeth, her sister, turns housemaid; Paul, the elder brother, is transformed into an obsequious English butler, and Charley, youngest of the children, takes on the duties of "boots." The company which Mr. Miller has provided in support of Miss Chatterton is identically the same as appeared for thirty-two weeks of phenomenal success in New York and includes Bruce McRae, Walter Connolly, Robert Ames, W. H. Sams, Saxon Kling, Raymond Walburn, Alice Baxter, Barbara Milton, Mrs. Charles G. Craig and Frances Goodrich.

"Sauce for the Goose" at Morosco

One of the most famous comedies of many seasons, "Sauce for the Goose," will be the offering at the Morosco Theatre, beginning with tomorrow's matinee. The story of the play has to do with a young author who is happily married, but seems to require the assistance of a very beautiful literary secretary to help him out with his works, and here is where the plot thickens. The beautiful secretary is really a young vampire.

grown-up actors, has a number of the best-known children artists in the country, and its big ballet effects have been recruited from dancers throughout California.

Kolb and Dill Returning

Kolb and Dill, California's most popular comedians, will follow this engagement, in a magnificent production of the famous comedy, "The High Cost of Loving," beginning May 20. With this play in San Francisco, Kolb and Dill have broken all known records for that city, and they will bring the entire production, including the richest stage settings and the most gorgeous gowns ever seen at the Majestic Theatre. In addition to the famous comedy version of "The High Cost of Loving," several big musical numbers have been interpolated in the play with a bevy of beautiful girls.

"Smile Week" at Miller's

Stunts, and then more stunts, are performed by handsome and lively George Walsh in "The Book Agent," which is the new attraction at Miller's theater beginning Sunday. The lowly book agent, that much maligned creature of fun and fiction, comes into his own in this fast moving and highly entertaining comedy drama of thrills, laughs and surprises. Mr. Walsh plays Harry Kelley, a wild Irishman, itinerant purveyor of printed knowledge who begins his sentimental adventures by breaking into a girls' seminary and impersonating a girl when the preceptress swoops down on a gathering of young beauties who have captured, and seem about to overwhelm their captive. In addition there is included another two reel Foxfilm comedy entitled "His Bomb Policy," featuring Charles "Heinie" Conklin, and a lot of other Parrott fun-makers.

Japanese Goods

THE NEW YAMATO, 635-637 S. Bway. Largest Japanese store on Coast. Complete line of Chinese and Japanese art goods.

Buy A Better Fuel At A Lower Price

"L. A. Gas" and "L. A. Service"

Combine Efficiency and Economy

Los Angeles Gas and Electric Corporation

645 SOUTH HILL STREET

Main 8920

Home 10003

ORANGE EMPIRE TROLLEY TRIP

THROUGH THE KINGDOM OF THE ORANGE

\$3.50 PAYS ALL
TRANSPORTATION
EXPENSE

Including All Side Trips

—and—
RESERVED SEAT

Los Angeles to
San Bernardino
Riverside
Redlands

And All Their Scenes of
Beauty

Tours of Mission Inn, Sherman Indian School and
World-Famed Magnolia Avenue

Drive over beautiful Smiley Heights with magnificent view of
San Timoteo Valley and the Majestic San Bernardino Mountains

Purchase Tickets and make reservations at Information Bureau, Main Floor P. E. Building,
Los Angeles, or PACIFIC ELECTRIC STATION, PASADENA. GET ONE OF THE NEW FOLDERS

PACIFIC ELECTRIC RAILWAY

WEEKLY DE LUXE TOURS
HONOLULU
JAPAN-AUSTRALIA
CHINA-SOUTH AMERICA
Main 280 - AGENTS ALL LINES - Home 10439
D. F. ROBERTSON
400 SOUTH SPRING ST., LOS ANGELES

The Saint



—departs 5:00 p. m. daily

E. W. McGee, Gen'l Agt.
Six-Eleven Hill Street
Phone service day or night
60941 - Main 738
Santa Fe Station
A5130 - Main 8225



Edwin Arden at the Orpheum

prano, combine in "The Recital." Artie Mehlinger stays, and all will rejoice at another week of the Eis-French wonder, "Hallowe'en." The usual fine orchestral concerts and the Pathe semi-weekly news views complete the array of pleasure-giving material proffered by the Orpheum for the week to come.

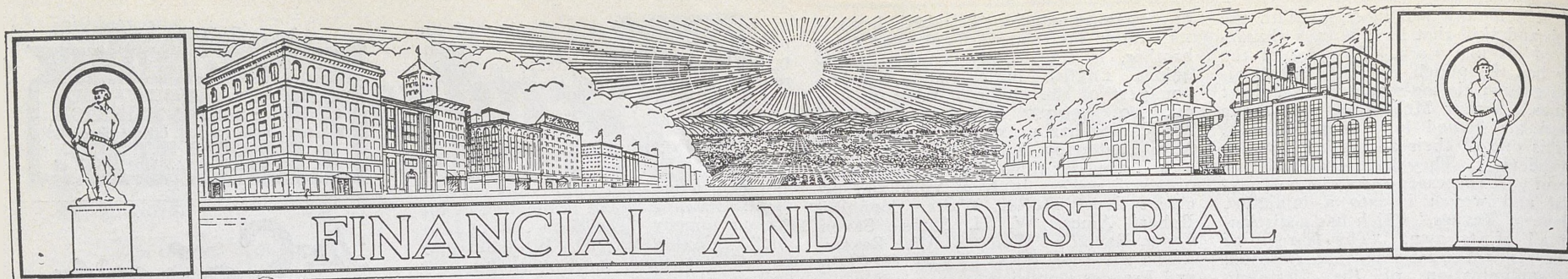
Ruth Chatterton Coming to Mason

"Come Out of the Kitchen," Augustus Thomas' dramatization of Alice Duer Miller's charming novel of now-a-day Virginia, which begins a two week's engagement at the Mason Opera House, next Monday, serves to present Ruth Chatterton in a delightful role. The story centers about a Southern family of the old aristocracy who, finding themselves embarrassed for funds, decide to rent their magnificent home to a rich Yankee. One of the conditions of the lease stipulates that a competent staff of white servants must be provided. When it develops that white servants are not to be obtained it looks as though the badly needed rent money must be forfeited, until one of the daughters conceives the madcap idea of turning cook herself and making servants, temporarily, of her sister and two brothers. Thus Olivia Daingerfield becomes Jane Ellen and presides over the spacious kitchen

It is a great secret, the manner in which she vampires this young author, and any amateur vampire will do well to watch her method closely. The vampire of this play is a truly beautiful one, for the part is to be presented by Miss Sue McManamy. Ramsey Wallace will play the leading male role in the play, that of the young author, while Bertha Mann will have the leading woman role as the author's wife. The cast will include all of the Morosco favorites with Richard Dix, Lola May, Lillian Elliott, Joseph Eggen-ton, Harry Duffield, and many others.

"Snow Queen" at Majestic

Majestic Theatre will return to the ranks of those amusement houses offering legitimate attractions Monday night, when it will present for the first time in Los Angeles the magnificent spectacle of Hans Christian Anderson's famous fairy story, "The Snow Queen." This dramatized version of "The Snow Queen" was written by the celebrated dramatist, Gerda Wismer Hofman, with special music by Abbie Garrish-Jones, and it hailed as a companion piece to "Peter Pan" and "The Bluebird." Its theme is a beautiful fairy story, but basically it tells a great many truths of life that are particularly entertaining to grown people. The cast, in addition to its



MUST WIN THE WAR

THE safety of our country just now is in the hands of our farmers. Two great weapons in this war are arms and starvation. The war against German arms will be won or lost in France—the war against starvation in America. The Kaiser cannot whip French and English armies and the English navy, while England has food.

"If the submarines win, the first item in the Kaiser's terms will be the English fleet. With the English fleet he will be master of the world.

"What will happen to us? Every man who stops to think knows the answer. We shall have money, food, labor, land,—everything desirable in the world except power to protect what we have. Experts estimate it will take us nine months to get ready to meet a German army of even 150,000 with modern artillery. Under such circumstances, would the Germans treat us better than Belgium and France?

"Even if the armies of our Allies should crush German military power this summer before a shortage of food, the world would still need vast quantities of American food.

If the war lasts beyond this summer, the American farmer will win or lose the war, overcome militarism and autocracy or allow them to spread over and control the world, ourselves included.

"We can greatly increase available food supply out of grain used in making liquors and by reducing household waste. But these two things will not be enough.

"The clear duty of the nation is to guarantee the farmers a fair price and a reasonable supply of labor at harvest. The clear duty of the farmer is to raise food enough to win this war for democracy.

"No such responsibility has ever rested on any class of men since the world began."—Gifford Pinchot.

Beet Sugar Production

The announcement that \$10,000,000 worth of new beet sugar factories are under construction in the beet sugar area of the United States, chiefly the section lying west of the Missouri River, calls attention to the rapid growth in beet sugar production in this country. These show that the quality of beet sugar produced in the United States grew from 5,600,000 pounds in 1890 to 165,000,000 in 1900, 1,025,000,000 in 1910 and 1,642,000,000 in 1916. Only ten years ago, in 1906, the production was but 626,000,000 pounds and formed but 10 per cent of the sugar consumption of the United States. In 1916 it was 1,642,000,000, or nearly 20 per cent of the consumption. The present reports as to the number of factories likely to be available in the coming season suggest a still further increase in the percentage which our domestic beet fields will supply of the sugar consumption of the United States.

Not Hoarding, But Economy

It should be understood that what is wanted in the way of economy is not hoarding, which would bring about a cessation of industry, but an intelligent adaptation of private policies to the public needs. There is not going to be less work to be done in this country. There is more work than ever in sight to be done. Individuals must turn a large part of their incomes over to the government, not for hoarding, but for it to expend among the industries. The expenditures will merely be shifted to new channels. This is the main fact to be kept in mind.

We do not think the pressure of high prices and high taxation should be the only influences to deter an individual from unnecessary expenditures. One of the most difficult tasks they have had in England has been that of convincing people that because they could afford to buy something was no justification for buying it, especially in war time. If the expenditure is unnecessary and the article or service requires labor which is needed elsewhere, the expenditure ought not to be made. The rule of course must

be applied with common sense, and along with it should go an organized effort to utilize whatever labor is released in industries where it is needed. Our problem is so to organize our forces that not only will there be no unemployment but that every worker will be employed in the manner most serviceable to the country.

The Future of Business

The uncertainty which has existed ever since the war began as to the conditions that would prevail after the war is clearing away, and confidence is becoming established that there will be plenty of business not only while the war lasts but for a term of years thereafter. The amount of work which is piling up for the principal industries, and particularly the iron and steel industry, gives assurance of this. There is a great volume of business booked into 1918 and bookings in 1919 are not infrequent. The shipbuilding industry is certainly good for five years of activity, and steel men believe that railroad equipment and construction, and other important demands will not be satisfied in much less time. The lumber industry looks forward for several years of assumed activity, and if we are alert to our investment opportunities abroad we can create a large outlet for many lines of goods. Our developing relations with Russia, China and South America are very favorable to trade expansion if we are prepared to give the financial assistance they will need and are worthy of.

Outlook for the Crops

It is too early yet to add much to what is already known of the crop outlook. Kansas is the most important winter wheat state, and the Kansas department of agriculture estimates that 55 per cent of the average sowed will be plowed up. Nebraska is no better, and the plant everywhere came through the winter in poor condition, owing to a lack of snow-covering and of moisture. During April, however, there have been splendid rains all over the wheat country, putting an end to fears of further deterioration and reviving many fields, but there is no expectation that the crop will equal last year's. The spring has been backward and vegetation is delayed but generally the soil is in good condition now for the planting. The seeding of wheat, oats and barley is well under way. On the whole the acreage of these crops will be increased, but reports indicate that the increase of wheat is less than of the other grain.

Tickets by Telephone

A new step in railroad service has been taken by the Southern Pacific Company in the establishment in the larger cities along the coast of a ticket delivery system. Hereafter, the busy housewife or the harassed man of affairs can telephone for tickets, Pullman reservations or scrip books, and have them delivered to home or office by special messenger. Whether it is a demand for transportation around the world, across the continent, or merely a quick trip down the Coast, the ticket agent on the other end of the phone is now prepared to take your order just as is the grocer and the butcher.

The plan has just been put into operation in San Francisco and Los Angeles and met with such a hearty welcome that Chas. S. Fee, passenger traffic manager, will include it in the service system now being extended over the Company's lines. "Telephonic tickets" will be supplemented by a bureau of general information and service whereby patrons of the Southern Pacific may utilize every resource at the Company's disposal.

Forceful Argument

The people of the city of Los Angeles have been addressed as follows:

"The undersigned committee, representing the 4,306 employees of the Pacific Electric Railway and their dependents—a total of fully 15,000 people—appeal to the voters of Los Angeles for a square deal in the jitney question.

"Our future and the future of our fam-

ilies is at stake. There are not more than 400 jitney drivers operating in the city and county of Los Angeles, and in order that they may get the cream of the business, by trailing the best paying electric lines, we must take the skim milk. We must operate our cars rain or shine, maintain schedules on Sunday and holidays, take care of rush-hour business and perform all the duties which go to make up adequate, all-the-time service, whether it pays or not.

"We should be placed on a fair competitive basis with the jitney bus. The jitney bus should be forced to bear the same burdens that railway service bears; forced to accept responsibility for accidents; forced to pay the same proportion of street paving; maintain service whether it pays or not; give and take transfers; operate in poorly paying territory as well as on the paying streets; give up nickel sniping from our cars and go into the service of the public on a business basis.

"The city wants elevateds and subways, but the company is already failing to earn its bond interest charges because the city and county furnishes free road beds for jitneys and lets them go as they please. There is no hope under these conditions for elevated and subway construction. Who would furnish the company the necessary money to pay the interest on the funds which would have to be borrowed?

"The elevated already has been started back of the Pacific Electric building, at a cost of over \$500,000 for real estate and structure—this to relieve congestion on Main street, but the jitneys now congest Main street more than the electric cars ever did. What encouragement is there for the Pacific Electric to go ahead?

"We are asking for a square deal. Will you help us get it?

"L. E. Boyer, Henry W. Edmonds, Arthur Wilkey, C. E. Utt, Wm. J. Hugo, W. H. McGruder, Committee."

BANK DEPOSIT BILL

AN addition has been made to the list of monthly reviews issued by the large national banks of the country. This regular distribution of circulars is not only a good medium of advertising, but it affords the opportunity of disseminating the expressions of opinion held in various localities. The latest bank to inaugurate the custom is the Commercial National Bank of Washington. Its circular is written in a crisp, engaging manner which attracts attention. Although the bank is evidently a staunch supporter of the Administration, it is not averse to a little timely criticism directed towards high quarters.

Discussing the bill introduced by Senator Owen recently, which has for its object the guaranteeing of bank deposits in the Federal Reserve system, the bank says: "He proposes in the case of the failure of a member bank that the Federal Reserve Board shall provide for the immediate payment to that bank's depositors of all such sums as may be due them by the bank. The money to provide this indemnity fund is to be obtained, according to the terms of the bill, out of the proceeds of the tax on national bank circulation received since January 1, 1914, such fund to be allowed to accumulate until it amounts to 1 per cent of the average annual deposits of all the member banks of the Federal Reserve system. The bill construes deposits entitled to indemnity to be all liabilities of a bank excepting capital, surplus, unpaid dividends, circulation, and United States deposits. Depositors are construed to mean and include all persons to whom such liabilities are due. If the bill passes, there will be a sum of nearly \$11,000,000, representing the circulation tax since January 1, 1914, upon which to draw for the indemnity fund.

This bill is not a good one. Guar-

From Western Crude—

Western, Asphalt-base, crude makes the highest grade motor oil, not only in our opinion, but also in the opinion of unprejudiced experts and of increasing thousands of satisfied users.



ZEROLINE
the Standard Oil for Motor Cars

Sold by dealers everywhere and at all Service Stations of the Standard Oil Company (California)

teed deposits are a feature of the banking laws of several western states, but the results of such legislation have not been altogether happy. It is to be hoped that a scheme which strongly tends to vitiate private responsibility and integrity and to entail an entirely unnecessary expense upon the government will not be foisted upon our very excellent banking system. Should the majority party adhere to its resolution to consider none but war measures in the present extra session, this bill will die a natural death; but its appearance at the next regular session should be looked for and prepared against.

On the matter of agriculture, and the present high prices of food products, the bank says:

"From the strictly agricultural standpoint, crop conditions and prices are all very well; it is the ultimate consumer who sees the dark side of the picture. Farmers are getting almost outlandish prices for everything they raise, whether it be wheat or hogs or cattle. Even with a crop shortage they will fare far from badly, taking into consideration meanwhile the increased prices they are called upon to pay for farming implements, fertilizers and the like. Whether a maximum price should not be laid upon food products is a question now agitating the minds of many people. There seems to be no valid reason why the farmer should not suffer a curtailment of profits along with the munitions manufacturer, the steel maker, the steamship owner and the capitalist in the interests of the community at large. On the other hand,

agriculture must be encouraged to the utmost permitted by sound economics and the rules of equity; for it is the mainstay of the nation, in both peace and war. Moreover, American agriculture is the very backbone of the best combination of peoples now warring against German barbarism."

In the Domain of Cotton

Usually about this time of year, when cotton planting is in progress, the growers finish the clean-up of the crop of the preceding year to provide funds for financing the new crop. This spring they are in no need of money, and, consequently, are not anxious to sell what they have on hand. Neither are the banks which have made loans on cotton disposed to push the borrowers. Prices have kept to a high level, the only things causing fluctuations being reports of weather conditions and U-boat depredations. It is as yet early to determine what restriction in acreage there will be because of the movement to raise more corn and other foodstuffs. The planting season has been late, owing to untoward weather, and until this work is done it is merely a matter of guesswork to estimate. Car congestion and lack of shipping are curtailing shipments from

the growing districts. In the goods market there has been slight business in printcloths, with prices rather firmly upheld. Bleached goods have been advanced in price, and much strength has been shown in duck, denims, twills, and tickings because of the large requirements of the government.

E. H. Rollins & Sons

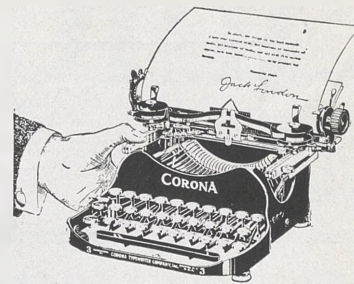
Nine men from the California offices of E. H. Rollins & Sons, including Mr. B. H. Dibblee who has been for six years Pacific Coast manager, have applied for permission to attend the Reserve Officers' Training Camp to be held at the Presidio, San Francisco, for three months beginning May 15.

While there is a temporary depression in the bond market, the Rollins are optimistic regarding the future, and look for an active market as soon as the country has adjusted itself to war conditions.

They have offered their services in the distribution of the new government bonds.

CORONA

"The Personal Writing Machine"



So light you can hold in one hand—but heavy enough for the hardest kind of work. Let us prove it to you.

Write for Booklet "H"

CORONA-PACIFIC TYPEWRITER COMPANY, Inc.

609-11 So. Spring St., Los Angeles
Phones: F-7108 Broadway 8109

Reduced Fares East

for round trip tickets, will commence on May 31st and continue on various dates until September.

Let us give you particulars about them and about the excellent service of our Los Angeles Limited and Pacific Limited trains via Salt Lake Route and Union Pacific.

Offices:
501-503 So.
Spring St.
F. H. Adams
Gen'l Agent
Phones:
Main 8908
Home 10031

Do Your Bit!

In times of national stress and unrest such as we are experiencing now it is the evident duty of everyone to serve his country in some manner or other according to his abilities.

There is at least one way in which we all can do our bit in the Universal Army of Service, that is by the daily practice of personal and domestic economy. Don't waste your surplus funds—bank them.

HIBERNIAN Savings Bank

Second Floor Hibernian Bldg.
FOURTH AT SPRING

Liberty Loan of 1917

This Bank is co-operating in the receiving and forwarding of subscriptions for the new Government Bonds of the issue designated as the Liberty Loan of 1917.

These bonds bear interest at the rate of $3\frac{1}{2}\%$ per annum, and it has been provided in the authorization act that they may later be exchanged for bonds bearing a higher rate of interest in the event that such additional bonds bearing a higher rate are issued prior to the termination of the war.

Subscriptions for these bonds, which are free from all taxation except state and inheritance taxes, will be received by the government until June 15th.

It is greatly to be desired that a large subscription to this popular loan shall be recorded, in order that the President and Congress may have full assurance that we are willing to do our part in defending our country and in upholding the principles of liberty and democracy.

Guaranty Trust & Savings Bank

Spring at Seventh St., Los Angeles
Savings Commercial Trust

Formerly—German-American Trust & Savings Bank

Established in 1890

First National Bank

of Los Angeles

At the Close of Business May 1, 1917

RESOURCES		LIABILITIES	
Loans and Discounts	\$21,441,413.58	Capital Stock	\$ 1,500,000.00
Bonds, Securities, etc.	1,756,206.25	Surplus and Undivided Profits	2,634,392.64
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	1,250,000.00	Circulation	803,197.50
Premium on U. S. Bonds	None	Reserved for Taxes, etc.	48,477.78
Furniture and Fixtures	175,000.00	Letters of Credit	329,603.76
Real Estate Owned	48,198.22	Other Liabilities	5,544.29
Customers' Liability Under Letter of Credit	289,422.96	Deposits	30,192,354.81
Other Assets	1,484.44		
Cash and Sight Exchange	10,551,845.33		
Total	\$35,513,570.78	Total	\$35,513,570.78

INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS COMPLETELY EQUIPPED SAFE DEPOSIT DEPARTMENT

I, W. T. S. Hammond, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

J. M. Elliott John S. Cravens C. W. Gates John B. Miller
Stoddard Jess J. C. Drake H. Jevne Dan Murphy
E. D. Roberts Frank P. Flint J. O. Koepfli F. Q. Story
John P. Burke M. H. Flint E. J. Marshall DIRECTORS

STATEMENT OF CONDITION of the

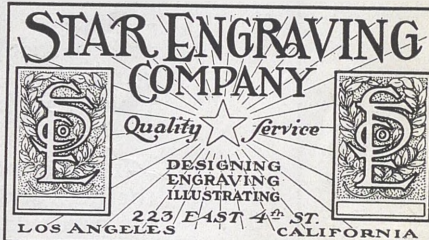
Los Angeles Trust and Savings Bank

At the Close of Business May 1, 1917

(Owned by the Stockholders of the First National Bank of Los Angeles)

RESOURCES		LIABILITIES	
Loans and Discounts	\$18,204,755.68	Capital	\$ 1,500,000.00
Bonds, Securities, etc.	6,795,784.22	Surplus	1,600,000.00
Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures	1,050,000.00	Undivided Profits	145,783.90
Cash and Sight Exchange	6,107,835.85	Reserve for Taxes and Interest, and Other Liabilities	183,340.96
		Deposits—	
		Demand	\$10,117,307.39
		Time	18,611,883.50
Total	\$32,158,375.75	Total	\$32,158,375.75

THE MORTGAGE GUARANTEE COMPANY (Capital and Surplus \$2,800,000, Resources \$9,300,000), OF LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA, INVITES REQUESTS BY MAIL FOR ITS FREE BOOKLET "G" ON GUARANTEED FIRST MORTGAGES, SECURED BY REAL ESTATE.



CHLORIDE 1903-1917

FREE INFORMATION ON CHLORIDE COPPER MINES

Mines Examined

JOHN B. HUGHES,
333 I. W. Hellman Bldg.

Reports Furnished

CLEARING HOUSE BANKS

NAME	OFFICERS
M ERCHANTS NATIONAL BANK S. E. Cor. Sixth and Spring	W. H. HOLLIDAY, President. J. H. RAMBOZ, Cashier. Capital, \$1,000,000. Surplus and Profits, \$500,000.
H IBERNIAN SAVINGS BANK Second Floor, Hibernian Bldg. Spring and Fourth	GEORGE CHAFFEY, President. GEORGE A. J. HOWARD, Cashier. Capital, \$400,000.00. Surplus and Profits, \$77,655.00.
N ATIONAL BANK OF CALIFORNIA N. E. Cor. Fourth and Spring	J. E. FISHBURN, President. H. S. McKEE, Cashier. Capital, \$500,000.00; Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$200,000.
F IRST NATIONAL BANK S. W. Cor. Seventh and Spring	STODDARD JESS, President. W. T. S. HAMMOND, Cashier. Capital, \$1,500,000; Surplus and Profits, \$2,537,953; Deposits, \$25,270,000.
F ARMERS & MERCHANTS NAT. BANK Corner Fourth and Main	I. W. HELLMAN, President. V. H. ROSSETTI, Cashier. Capital, \$1,500,000. Surplus and Profits, \$2,000,000.

Country Club Clothes



—There are Suits and Dresses; Coats and Skirts; Waists and Capes; "Weskits" and Sweaters, and—Oh! just everything.
—and more than "the Everything" that most imaginations would conjure.—Such "Brilliance" of variety—and design—and color! Such "Difference" of effect!—Such supreme "Individuality!"

—And an advertisement is expected to tell!—and some advertisements might tell, and that advertisement would be a classic—which this advertisement is not—but which the garments are:

—Classics of Fashion—Creations out of her heart while it was beating in tune with Summer-time—**Country Club Clothes**—that are Street Clothes, and Home Clothes, and Afternoon Clothes, and Morning Clothes of superlative personality. Clothes of distinguished character that are as UNLIKE as they can be—for **Every** wear, and every woman, everywhere—

—Clothes that might have been inspired by Southern California—and that are certainly—

Inspirations for Southern California

—Such are these Clothes, that this May Day would bring to your mind and suggest that you see

—Whether you Golf, or Tennis, or Motor or no—but if you do Motor, or Tennis or Golf there is all the more reason—

—For it is a veritable exposition of these radiant, easy, new, beautiful styles that has been prepared for you upon the 3rd floor, and otherwheres throughout the store—

—But particularly upon the 3rd floor—

The Dresses

—are lovely—and very many
—of Silk—of Wool—of Cotton
—ranging from the simplest to the most elaborate affairs—yet not one that is without its very own air of distinction—

—Dresses chosen with great and particular care and discrimination—that the hearts of women might be sure to go out to them—

—They are the new styles and the new styles of this summer are particularly bewitching and attractive.

—There are Dresses at \$19.50
—and at \$25.00 that merit especial note—

—And other dresses up to those magnificent and indescribable—All for you to see

Motor Capes

—Lovely for Beach

—in green—American beauty, blue, apple green, and combinations — \$25.00, \$45.00, \$55.00.

Norfolk Suits

—as little as \$25.00

—in Blue, Beige, Green and Rose. Suits that button close at the throat or that may be worn down—

—And Slipover Suits, from \$25.00 to \$49.50—in rose, blue, white, red and maize—

—And other suits in variety infinite and fancy—

Riding Togs

—clean-cut, distinguished

—of shepherd plaid worsted army cloth, wool covert, crash and linen—\$19.50 to \$97.50.

Jersey Coats

—Wool Jersey Coats \$15

—42 inch length—loose in line from the shoulder—held by narrow belt—cone shaped pockets—and collar that may be worn close fitting or like a cape—

—Daytime Coats of Yo San silk at \$25.00.

—And La Jerz Coats—featuring the crush pocket and collar at \$35.00.

Skirts that are

—Achievements at \$17.50

—Ideal for Summer and outing wear—one of the most interesting is of the new barrel silhouette type—in two-toned wool Jersey—green, or rose and gold at \$17.50.

—Skirts of Plaid Taffeta, that are very jaunty—with two bag pockets—at \$12.50.

—Smart Striped Skirts in daring color combinations, \$10.00.

—And Plaid Skirts—that are very attractive at \$8.75.

The Materials

—are Burella Cloth—

Fancy Novelties—Suede Velours—Combed Bolivias.

—Then there are satin taffetas, tricotines and Poirer twills—

—Wool jerseys—Meadowbrook satins—Yo Sans—Shantungs—Hulas—Foulards—and silk jerseys—

—In range as great as though the rainbow had spent itself to give of its colorings—

Women's Style Sections

—At Bullock's—3rd floor.

